

RIGHT ON!

NOV. 1st
to

NOV. 15th

25¢

VOL. 1 NO. 7

BLACK COMMUNITY NEWS SERVICE



¿H. RAP BROWN?

STORY INSIDE...

NEW YORK'S SWINEST BUST WHO?

(LNS)

The Red Carpet Lounge is a dark cave like little bar tucked under the stairs of a run-down tenement on West 85th St. in Manhattan.

Neighbors say that the lounge is a "loud" hangout, mainly for local black people, with a steady stream of well dressed black men who park their Bonnevilles and Cadillacs out front.

Early Saturday morning, Oct. 15th, at about 3AM, the place was louder than usual. Sleepy residents heard booming shots and leaned out of their windows to see cops chasing four black men along 85th Street. They had apparently tried to hold up the lounge.

After it was over, two cops were wounded and the four men apprehended. Now the cops claim that one of them, found huddled on the roof of a nearby building, wounded in the stomach is H. Rap Brown.

Brown, the former chairman of the Student Non-Violent Coordinating Committee (SNCC), and a member of the FBI's most wanted list for the past 17 months, has been underground since April of 1970. He had failed to show up for his trial in Elliot City, Maryland on charges of inciting to riot and arson in Cambridge, Maryland three years earlier.

It's still unclear if the man the cops have is under heavy guard in a private \$122 a day room in Roosevelt Hospital really is H. Rap Brown. FBI agents in Washington maintain that Brown has been identified on three separate checks by "experts" of his fingerprints, but his family and lawyer have not identified him as yet. William Kunstler, Rap's lawyer, sent telegrams to police commissioner Patrick Murphy and district attorney Frank Hogan as soon as he was informed that the police claimed to have Brown, saying, "I understand that your department may have my client, H. Rap Brown in custody. If so, I demand to know his location and insist that he not be interrogated by any person or agency unless his counsel is present."



SAM PETTY

But later on Saturday, Kunstler was only allowed to peek through a small window in Brown's room and on that basis said he could not identify him. Brown's wife, sister and brother have not identified him either.

Haywood Burns, of the National Council of Black Lawyers, who was admitted to the recovery room said that the man "did not look like Mr. Brown to me".

The 28 year old Brown, whose real name is Hubert Gerold Brown, was last seen in public in Washington in March 1970. At that time he was free on bail pending appeal of a five year sentence for violating the federal firearms act in New Orleans in 1968. Rumors have persisted ever since as to his whereabouts.

Some say that he left the country, others have it that he died in a bomb explosion that blew up a car and killed one of his friends, Ralph Featherstone, and an unidentified black man at Bel Air, Md., on March 9, 1970. Black movement people in Maryland felt strongly that the bomb was planted to murder Brown.

St. Louis police claimed on Sunday Oct. 17, to have seen Brown and his three companions in that city several weeks ago, but were unable to capture him and John Mullane of the New York Post claims that Brown has been hiding out in the metropolitan New York area for the past 17 months.

Brown was to go on trial in April 1970 for having made speeches which "incited" the 1967 rebellion of Cambridge, Md's Black community. He was being prosecuted for arson and riot under the famous "Rap Brown" Act which was created especially to prevent Black militants from travelling around the country making speeches. That same act was later used against the Conspiracy 8 defendants in Chicago.

Nine months after the scheduled trial date, in January 1971, however, a Maryland prosecutor named Richard L. Kinkle, blew the state's cool and admitted that the arson charge against Brown had been "fabricated" by the Dorchester County state's attorney in order to insure the involvement of the FBI in case Brown didn't show up for trial. (Arson is considered a more serious offense

than rioting and inciting to riot, therefore justifying calling in the FBI to assist the state in the pursuit of a fugitive.)

Kinkle told a reporter from the Montgomery County Sentinel that William B. Yates, the Dorchester County prosecutor admitted the fabrication at a luncheon April

21, 1970, the day after Brown failed to appear.

Kunstler tried to get the arson charge dismissed on the basis of Kinkle's accusation but he was unsuccessful. Judge James MacGill decided that "it is difficult to believe Mr. Kunstler's version" and ruled against the dismissal.

On October 18, Kinkle himself was scheduled to be tried for speaking out, charged with contempt of court for violating a court order prohibiting extrajudicial statements "prejudicial to a fair trial".

The three men accused of the Red Carpet Lounge robbery with Brown? are being held in \$150,000 bail each. The three, Lee Perry, 25; Sam Petty, 23; and Levi Valentine, 24, were arraigned Monday morning October 18th.

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FREE RAP BROWN? OR WHOEVER HE IS!

LEE PERRY, SAM PETTY AND LEVI VALENTINE!

FREE ALL PRISONERS OF WAR!!!



ARTHUR YOUNG

HARLEM U.S.A.

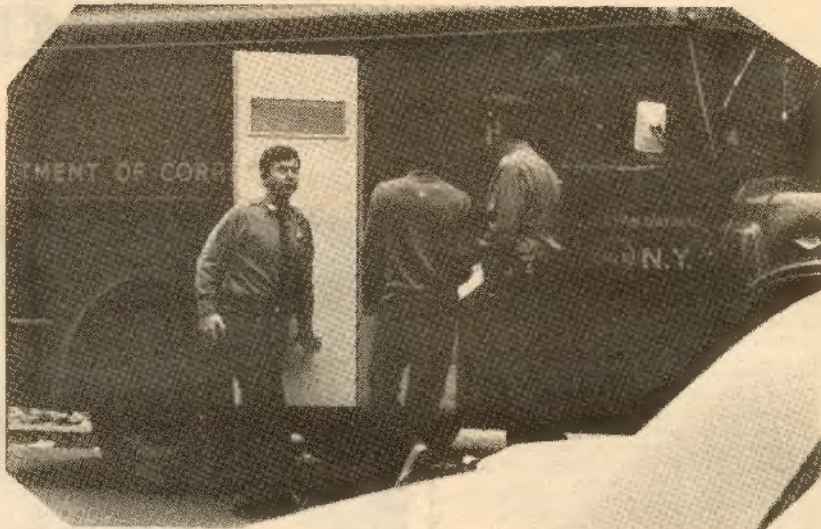
Where does law and basic humanity come into conflict?

For black people this is not a question that is dropped to get a conversation going, but is an everyday conflict on whether to obey laws that we took no part in getting on the books, or to fight and be men and women by telling our oppressors that they have no laws that we have to respect.

Brother Mike was serving the rest of his time at a work release program in a center on 118th street between 7th and Lenox Aves, in N.Y.. Mike only had two months to serve of his sentence when he found out that his sister had a serious operation and was in the hospital. Mike followed his basic human feelings and went to see her. After that, he voluntarily returned to the program, but was met by a drawn SM and told to halt, knowing how the corrections officers of the "Rock" are, knowing that the police didn't like him because he is a follower of Islam. To preserve his life, Mike fled.

He came back the next day, ready to turn himself in. If a man can be given extra time for escape even though he turns himself in, if it is a crime to care about the well being of your family, then we are all criminals, not just Mike.

FREE ALL PRISONERS OF WAR!
FREE ALL POLITICAL PRISONERS.



GENOCIDE!



The Regent Bar, 130-129 St. and Lenox Ave, was the scene of one of the latest attempts at mass genocide against the Black community. A brother was supposedly caught with a small amount of cocaine in his possession. To apprehend this brother it took seven (7) detectives, one armed with a 12 gauge shotgun equipped with deer sights and three squad cars of uniformed cops. While people from the community gathered in front of the Regent, to try and stop the police from carrying out their plot to murder the brothers inside the bar, a squad car jumped the sidewalk and came plowing into the crowd, barely missing people—they obviously didn't care who they hit. This just goes to show that the police have no respect for our people's lives and are only here to "keep us in our place", and kill anyone who dares stand up and defy the Power Structure.

Therefore, we must stand up and learn the necessary skills to be able to defend ourselves from racist attacks, be it by the K.K.K., White Citizens Councils, or racists in blue uniforms.

DETROIT U.S.A.

NEWS LETTER

JAMES "SHABAZZ" WARE TURNS PIG INFORMER

On Tuesday, September 28th, 1971, brothers Cicero Love and Rayford Johnson were brought before pig Judge McNally in Records Court, John P. Murphy "Hall of Justice" for preliminary examination. The brothers are being charged with first degree murder of Ptl. Alonzo Marshall on September 1st. in an alleged hold-up. Brother Imari Obadelle 11 is also being charged in this case, but did not appear with Cicero and Ray because he is a juvenile, but the prosecutors office is attempting to have him tried as an adult. The examination began at approximately 11:30. Witnesses for the prosecution were a pig from the 7th precinct, the owner of the store the brothers allegedly robbed, Bert Dearing (brother of Ptl. Marshall) and a lying pig informer, James

"Shabazz" Ware.

Shabazz was arrested along with the other two brothers but he stooped to the level of a snake in the grass by making a deal with the prosecutor to lie on the brothers to save his filthy neck. According to this lying lackey informer (Shabazz), Cicero supposedly approached him and told him he knew of a place they could rip off without resistance. Shabazz also lied by saying brother Ray had stated he thought he shot someone during this alleged holdup.

During cross examination by the defense, Attorney Sheldon Halpern, Shabazz stated that he had been approached by the prosecutors office and told if he agreed to testify against the brothers that he (Shabazz) would be set free, and also that the pigs would give him protection. It became very evident that Shabazz would say anything to save his neck - AND HE DID!! This snake in the grass went so far as to say he had never known Cicero and Ray until four days prior to September 1st.



Brother Rayford Johnson has also been very active in the people's struggle. He was one of the first brothers and sisters already held in Wayne County Concentration Camp (jail). During the past few months Ray has been devoting his time to rallying support and raising funds for incarcerated brothers and sisters in jail. He was very instrumental in helping set up People's Aid in Detroit.

Now these brothers who have devoted their lives to serve the people and free political prisoners have become the victim of police frame-up. Now it is time for the People to come to their aid and do whatever is necessary to secure their release.

Brother Cicero has been very active in the People's just struggle for liberation for many years. He is a member of the Black Bazaar in Detroit, a group of brothers who have spent much time among the masses educating and serving them to their best ability. The pigs have been after Cicero for quite some time, arresting him on a host of ridiculous charges that would not stick. Now they have taken their fascism to its heights by kidnapping the brothers and using a lying pig informer to railroad him to Jackson Prison for the rest of his life.

DONATIONS ARE NEEDED FOR THE
LEGAL DEFENSE OF RAY AND
CICERO
SEND DONATIONS TO:
PEOPLE'S AID
NAT'L COMMITTEE TO DEFEND
POLITICAL PRISONERS
8527 QUINCY
DETROIT, MICHIGAN
FREE RAY AND CICERO
FREE ALL POLITICAL
PRISONERS!!!!

DETROIT FREE PRESS AIDS REPRESSION

Fires sister for Exercising Her Right of Free Speech

Gloria House was the Chairman of the Committee on Minority Problems at the Detroit Free Press. This committee emerged from the Black Caucus of the Newspaper Guild. The purpose of the Black Caucus and the subsequent committee was to protest discrimination against blacks and other minorities in hiring, salary and promotions at the Free Press.

A two year veteran of the Free Press editorial staff, raising vital and relevant questions concerning the editorializing of various events affecting the black community, (Attica, Angela, George Jackson, etc., etc.), Sister Gloria's request to have the afternoon off became the rallying point upon which to hinge her job.

Had she been going to the doctor, a motel, a cocktail lounge, in all probability, the request would have been honored. HOWEVER, THE SISTER WAS GOING TO VOICE HER OPINION, ALONG WITH THOUSANDS OF OTHER BROTHERS AND SISTERS, CONCERNING THE ATTICA MASSACRE AND THE WANTON, COLD-BLOODED MURDER OF TWO BLACK YOUTHS BY THE DETROIT POLICE S.T.R.E.S.S. UNIT. After two years of employment at the Free Press, it seems that this decision suddenly rendered her "judgment" about certain events occurring in the world "questionable". The black community is now represented by one lone black reporter on the editorial staff of Free Press.

She is charged with dereliction of duty, insubordination and being absent without official leave. The fact that the sister had completed 4/5 of the morning work; corrected and edited all of the columns and letters appearing on the page; and had the editorial page ready to be sent to the composing room with the exception of several headlines which could be completed in 15 minutes by any editor, clearly indicated a genuine concern for her duties.

The sister suggested that her pay be docked for the entire day since she wanted to take the afternoon off. The suggestion was denied.

The firing of Gloria House is deliberate, institutional racism on the part of the Detroit Free Press, a political firing to oust the sister from her challenging position to the editorial writers on the staff.

It is clear that no amount of education, or skill, or knowledge is enough to secure a black person their job in the racist American system and society - particularly when he or she makes committed, right-on decisions regarding the welfare of all black people.

We must demonstrate to the Detroit Free Press that we, as a people, are in solidarity with Sister Gloria; and that our feeling toward this racist repression against our conscientious sister is one of contempt...and as she courageously stood up in defense of the humanity of black people, we stand, hand in hand, in defense of her.

The Michigan Congress Against Repression (MCAR) calls for the re-instatement with back pay for Sister Gloria House. You can help by calling: Mark Etheridge, Free Press Editor at 222-6400 with these demands.

MICHIGAN CONGRESS AGAINST
REPRESSION
600 Palms Building
Detroit, Michigan

FREEDOM OF THE PRESS



Who Is Malik Hakim? Criminal Or Victim

MALIK HAKIM--CRIMINAL OR VICTIM?

WHO IS MALIK HAKIM?

Malik Hakim alias Albert Bradford, is the director of the Malcolm X foundation which he opened in Boston in October of 1970. He is what is considered (in judicial terms) a fugitive slave, proving again, we are still slaves under the master's whip.

It started back on Dec. 6, 1950, while still in his youthful stages. At age sixteen, he was a confirmed drug addict. He (Albert Bradford) and another 15 year old brother set out to rob a large store, where the 15 year old brother engaged in the rape of a white woman. They were both picked up the next day and went to court on Dec. 29, 1950. Albert was then transferred to men's prison in March 1951. Approximately 15 to 16 days later, he was approached by his public defender and was told if he pleaded guilty and cleaned the books, he would get twenty years and be paroled in three years. When Albert was finally persuaded by his father and mother, he agreed and found, to his surprise, that somehow the judge had sentenced him to life imprisonment. He served sixteen years at Jefferson City Penitentiary, although his partner received a six year sentence and served only thirteen months. Albert managed to let time serve him, instead of him serving time. During this period he was incarcerated, he picked up many skills. He learned tailoring, taught art, philosophy, creative writing, and music.

The transition between Albert Bradford and Malik El Hakim began when a very explosive minister visited him in prison. His name was Malcolm X. Through the guidance and teachings of Malcolm X, Malik El Hakim became a very strong Black man and learned to love himself and black people.

On April 29, 1968, Malik El Hakim was given a parole for life, meaning he was confined to the slave quarters again. While on parole, his goal was to start a new life, now that Malcolm X had raised him from his dead state. His parole officer got him a job making \$63.87 per week, and part of this went to his mother. Although he was offered several other jobs at higher pay, his parole officer, who had the power of life and death over him, refused to allow him to take them.

The last straw came when he asked to get married. The parole officer (slave master), had to approve of the girl. As a result of this intolerable situation, he left Missouri for Boston in August, 1968. Once here, he opened up the Malcolm X Foundation and began working with people who are in the worst possible condition--junkies, prostitutes, street hustlers--in other words, the mentally dead. He replaced their love for drugs and street life, with the love of themselves and black people. (The same process used by Malcolm X on him.)

Malik has now been in Boston for 30 months. In so short a time, his sincerity and dedication to the needs of poor and black people have made him a beloved leader in our community. Besides founding the Malcolm X Foundation of Boston, he has been active in the United Front, in the Joint Center for Inner City Change, in the Roxbury Crime Commission, and was a prime mover in the establishment of CURE, Inc., the first attempt in Roxbury to coordinate and incorporate all the different drug rehabilitation groups together.

In Missouri, under the terms of his parole, Malik could not have done any of these things, which are so important for black people and for him. It is helping other Black brothers and sisters that Malik has chosen as his life's work, and for the State of Missouri to deny him this right, which it will do again, if he is sent back--is to deny him his manhood, and to deny Black people their dignity.

Call or write Governor Sargent immediately and ask him why he signed the extradition papers--and to reconsider!!!

Send donations to: MALIK HAKIM FUND
UNITY BANK
416 Warren Street
Roxbury, Mass.
445-1648

LIST OF INMATES COMPLAINTS NORFOLK PRISON: Individual committees established include:

1. Censorship, legal, food, visiting room, disciplinary procedures, black rights, Spanish rights, education, law, medical-hospital, and recreation-sports.
2. Grant complete administrative amnesty to all persons associated with the demonstration.
3. Repeal of the two-thirds law.
4. No prisoner will get an adverse parole action because of this demonstration.
5. Institute new laws governing lifers, parole eligibility, giving them hope.
6. The state will grant legal amnesty in regard to all civil action that could arise from this demonstration. No administrative reprisal to any prisoner over this matter.
7. Complete end to all censorship.
8. Better visiting room facilities with better visitation rights.
9. Expansion of work release programs.
10. Provide a healthy diet, reduce the number of pork dishes. Increase fresh fruit daily. A better means of preparation and transportation of food (qualified licensed dieticians).
11. Personal telephone calls, persons may communicate with anyone at their own personal expense.
12. Prisoner representatives at disciplinary hearings (unit counsellor).
13. Provide adequate medical treatment for all prisoners.
14. Institute realistic rehabilitation programs for all prisoners according to their individual needs. Prisoners will take part in decision making on all rehabilitation programs.
15. Immediate increase in budget for education at Norfolk. This budget should be the same as or greater than MCI, Walpole.
16. All prisoners off death row and abolition of the death penalty.
17. Establish a furlough program with no regulations as to who participates.
18. Free access to all our funds. No more savings accounts.
19. Good credit time increase to 15 days for donation of blood.
20. Communities and families allowed to participate in rehabilitation programs.
21. Investigate the expropriation of prisoner's funds.
22. Program to train prison guards before they are hired.
23. No limitations to prisoner movies.



MALCOLM X ONCE SAID: " THAT WHITE PEOPLE ARE ARTFUL IN MAKING THE CRIMINAL LOOK LIKE THE VICTIM. AND THE VICTIM LOOK LIKE THE CRIMINAL."

'6 CARBINES'



Within our lifetime we have all seen brothers and sister who are our contemporaries die in battle. Usually the objective cause of their death was that they did not have firepower. In the case of our comrades in prisons, they have died because they had no fire power at all.

In Attica we saw a battalion of the People's Army stand up to fight in a death struggle with not one gun between them. Although the enemy had every imaginable weapon at its disposal, our comrades did not fear their threats. It has become increasingly clear, that although there were countless "negotiators" in Attica, supposedly relaying their wishes, none of them could have advanced the cause of human dignity with their promises. What was needed was a rescaling of the odds.

The six carbines which guarded six bodies are for carbines that should have been in Attica. Had any one of us hijacked a helicopter and dropped food and guns to those men, it is for sure that the ratio of dead and wounded would have shifted. Indeed it is possible that there would be no dead. It is true that the person who flew that helicopter would have been shot down, but if we weighed our individual lives against those brothers, we would see that their sacrifice was no less than their lives.

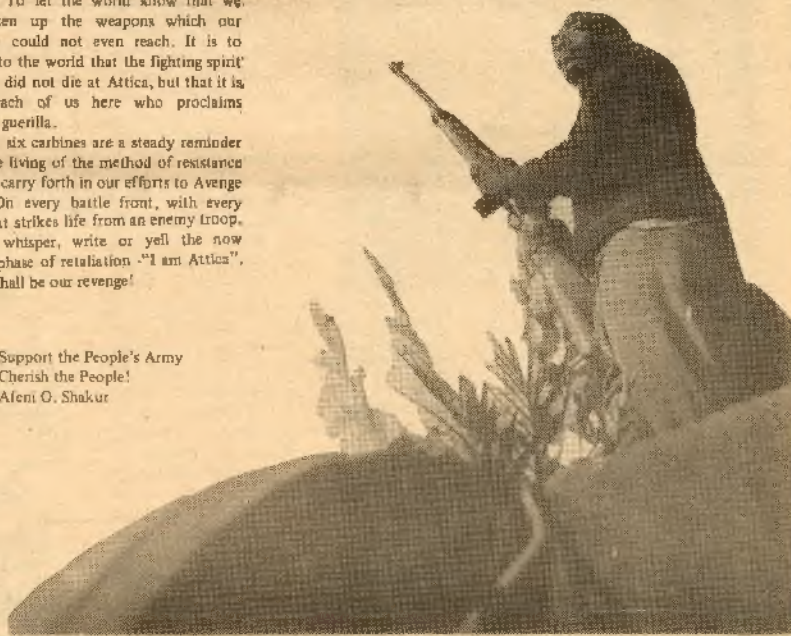
At any rate, we did not furnish them with the necessary tools of liberation when they were needed. We must analyse, criticize and correct that situation. The six carbines which guarded the six bodies were also there

to emphasize our determination to carry forth the struggle (for which they died) with guns.

There is a well used quote by Che Guevara on the taking up our fallen comrades weapons. It is an assertion of the expectance of death. There is but one provision, that the battle cry reach a receptive ear and other people pick up our weapons and "intone our funeral dirge with the staccato of machine gun fire and new cries of battle and victory". It is for that plea that we guard those bodies with carbines. To let the world know that we have taken up the weapons which our comrades could not even reach. It is to reaffirm to the world that the fighting spirit of Attica did not die at Attica, but that it is within each of us here who proclaims himself a guerilla.

So the six carbines are a steady reminder to us, the living of the method of resistance we must carry forth in our efforts to Avenge Attica. On every battle front, with every bullet that strikes life from an enemy troop, we will whisper, write or yell the now familiar phrase of retaliation "I am Attica". Victory shall be our revenge!

Support the People's Army
Cherish the People!
Afeni O. Shakur



To: WLIB staff and DJ's
Subject: WLIB

I am a constant listener of your WLIB Total Black Experience and I must say as a Black man that I do not agree that it is truly a Total Black Experience. From your news to DJ speeches and DJ's to advertisements (of which there are way too many-results in partial jam plays), you dudes are "slouching". Your DJ's in the beginning are not totally Black, (that includes being hot-shit on the whitegirl scene), I attempted to put some words together to tell you dudes about yourself but came across a brother who put your Total Black Experience in true perspective (taken from Black News - July 17th issue). Check it out:

CONCERNING BLACK SOUND.....

Bro., what we gonna do
'bout WLIB?
That 'Total Black Sound'
is sure a new one on ME!!!
Just a whisper 'bout Cairo,
a mumble 'bout Miss.,
an' African Struggle,
don't even get THIS!!!
White news has got Viet Nam,
covered up, covered down;
tell ME 'bout Black Africa,
on your 'total BLACKsound'!!!

that Wilmington thing;
give me news fit for Black Folks,
damn, agnew's, last thing!!!
Don't just give me the news,
Whitey says is alright,
lay it on like it is,
make me love, make me fight,
Tell Black People what's happening,
let 'em know this is hell,
an' lay on some advice
as how to end it as well!!!
Stop being responsible,
an' start being Black
tell 'em Black Folks to FIGHT,
don't just help 'em sit-back!!!
Bro., what we gonna do,
'bout the Big WL,
an' their five nigger-o newsmen,
young dave lie-and-tell!!!
Bro., what we gonna do,
'bout WLIB?
we just can't put up
with their five, neggeres!
Like, Black Jazz is the stuff
builds a strong, strong Black mind,
so they changed it to 'rhythm',
which helps us stay blind!!!
An, they got a white nigger



that's real never never,
to make sure that we blow
and his name is 'retch ever'!!!
Now, the clean-up of course
is the thing call Perspective,
and they made sure it's time slot
would make it ineffective!!!
It comes on the air
When Aunt Minnie's in bed,
an' ol' Moe's too worn out
to dig what's being said!!!
While Juniors out pop'em,
an' Sis has long past layed down,
they bring on Perspective
as a clean-up all 'round!!!!

Bro., what we gonna do
'bout the Big WL
if we can't make 'em be Black,
How's we send 'em to HELL.....
Bro. Mfund!

Dig it...don't turn your back,
Dig it...tighten up the slack,
Don't curse it...but DIG IT.
Brother Mfund is telling the Big WL the truth, whether you like it or not. Take heed 'cause the Big WL could use much improvement.

brother Al Morris

WEATHER UNDERGROUND COMMUNIQUE NO.11 SEPTEMBER 17, 1971

By now everyone is aware that the Monday slaughter did not have to take place.

If this was a civilized society, the men in power would not need to kill those who demand their freedom and to be treated with the respect due to every human being.

Attica Prison is a place where 85% of those held there are Black or Puerto Rican. All the guards and administrators of the prison are white. This is not an oversight by some dumb bureaucrat. This is how a society run by white racists maintains its control.

Everyone knows about highballs, the box, beatings by white racist guards carrying "nigger sticks". Everyone saw Governor Rockefeller, Commissioner Oswald and the rest of those racists lie, and then attempt to justify their lies as to the alleged "killings" of the hostages.

It is not a question of being ignorant of the facts. In their manifesto the prisoners said: "The entire incident that has erupted here at Attica is a result of the unmitigated oppression wrought by the racist administration network of this prison. We are men, we are not beasts. And we do not intend to be beaten or driven as such. What has happened here is but the sound before the fury of those who are oppressed."

Either you are a racist and support the murder of Black and Puerto Ricans by

mad-dog whites, or you commit yourself to doing everything and anything necessary to support the fight being waged by Black and Puerto Rican people in this country for their survival.

Mass murder is not unusual in this country: it is the foundation of American imperialism. In our lifetime we have seen four black girls killed by a bomb explosion in Birmingham, Alabama. We have seen black students gunned down at Orangeburg, South Carolina and Jackson, Mississippi. We have seen Watts, Newark and Detroit. Amerika has murdered Malcolm X, Martin Luther King, Fred Hampton and two weeks ago, the authorities in California assassinated George L. Jackson. We have seen white students shot and killed at Berkeley and Kent State.

And in Southeast Asia this country now bears the responsibility for the deaths of over a million Vietnamese people. Amerika's genocidal war will be more devastating than that waged by the Nazis-poisoning a people and a land for many generations to come.

Children grow up in this country knowing that Lt. William Calley can be convicted of the murder of 22 unarmed Vietnamese civilians and be congratulated for it by a President more interested in his re-election than the lives of any human beings on Earth. The main question white people have to face today is not the state of the economy (for many, the question of selling their second car) but whether they are going to continue

to allow genocidal murder, in their name, of oppressed people in this country and around the World.

Tonight we attacked the head offices of the New York State Department of Corrections at Albany. Tomorrow thousands of people will demonstrate in New York and around the country against this racist slaughter. We must continue to make the Rockefellers, Oswalds, Reagans, and Nixons pay for their crimes. We only wish we could do more to show the courageous prisoners at Attica, San Quentin and the other 20th century slave ships that they are not alone in their fight for the right to live.

Weather Underground
September 17, 1971



TRIAL NEWS.....

TRIAL NEWS

CARLOS FELICIANO was released on bail finally and goes back to court for trial this month.

EDDIE JOSEPHS; RICHARD MOORE; and **IRVING MASON** goes to trial on the Sam Napier murder case on October 21, in Kew Gardens Criminal Court.

HARLEM SIX went to court to begin trial on Oct. 14 but the trial was postponed again. The trial is rescheduled for Oct. 21st, at 100 Centre St.

LEO WOODBERRY, and **TYRONE SIMMONS** goes to court on October 18 to plea on the case of the Thelma Lounge Robbery at 100 Centre St. They will go before the honorable Judge John Murtagh.

JACQUELINE TABB along with her husband and three other people that were in her apartment were arrested on Friday October 15, 1971. The sister is in Rikers Island.

THE TOMBS SEVEN goes to court on October 29th, to begin trial on charges stemming from the riots in the Tombs last year.

LANDON WILLIAMS and **RORY HITHE** began pre-trial hearings on the same case from which Ericka Huggins and Bobby Seale were released in June. The hearings are going on in New Haven, Connecticut.

MAXIE MCFADDEN went back before the South Carolina court in Madding, South Carolina to begin retrial in connection the shooting death of a cop in front of his family's home.

KUWASI BALAGOON went to court on Sept. 27th and pleaded guilty to the charges from which 13 members of the original Panther 21 were acquitted earlier this year. The brother pleaded guilty not because he was guilty but because of the deadly situation in Kew Gardens and his need to get out in order to survive; and because of the lack of support he received from the people. He's goes to New Jersey on Nov. 11 to stand trial for his charges there. Whatever he receives there will be his sentence in New York and both will run concurrently.

FLEETA DRUMGO and **JOHN CLUTCHETTE** went to court last week and their lawyers asked to be either assigned to the cases by the court or taken off because of the lack of funds. At this stage of the game the lawyers have no money at all. The court refused to either appoint them (if the court had appointed them the state would have paid the lawyers) or dismiss them. The brothers and the lawyers need financial support.

Political Prisoner Names and Addresses

Kenneth Divens
B-11396-A
Tamal, California 94964

John Pettaway 4LD 8
125 White St.
New York, N.Y. 10013

Theodore Tinsley 7th Fl.
125 White St.
New York, N.Y. 10013

Thomas A. Edwards 70A9
125 White St.
New York, N.Y. 10013

Edgar Williams Jr.
Box B 43502
Dannemora, N.Y. 12929

Bernardo G. Duran
B-29279
Tamal, California 94964

Willie Tate
A-89333
Tamal, California 94064

Ricardo De Leon
126-02 82nd Ave. 3rd Fl.
Kew Gardens, N.Y. 11415

Lodovico J. Maranez
125 White St. 60A6
New York, N.Y. 10013

Clarence Caruth 36023
Box B
Dannemora, N.Y. 12929

Howard Gilmore 45062
Box B
Dannemora, N.Y. 12929

Eugene Richardson 43891
Box B
Dannemora, N.Y. 12929

Charles Leon Hill 15794
Green Haven Correctional Facility
Storrsville, N.Y.



FEED THE CHILDREN!!!

In the black colonies of amerikkka where survival for oppressed people is a day to day struggle, it is important that the basic needs of the people are met such as medical care, housing and of course food.

The avaricious capitalists and parasites spend numerous hours in our communities selling substandard goods quite often at criminal rates and prices, then as the sun starts to sink, they flee the community like a plague laden with their booty back to the suburbs.

I received first hand experience of their indifference and outright refusals while trying to obtain donations to feed our hungry children.

At Robert's Supermarket, 3815 3rd Avenue in the Bronx, I approached the Asst.

Manager. He seemed to be in control of everything, but once he found out the nature of my business, he quickly directed me to what he called the manager, then stood close enough to see how his boss handled a nigger asking for donations for Black children. This fool began creaking before I could ask anything. As he got louder and louder, I asked him to cool down. Finally he told me that I would have to contact the owner at the general office somewhere in New Jersey. It was a typical runaround.

At Kupperberg Brothers, 2305 7th Avenue, a person by the name of Morris told

me in a way that neither of us believed that he would "think about it". I left before I let my emotions overcome my politics, and gave him something else to think about.

Across the street at Harlem Market, 2304 7th Avenue, I was unable to locate the manager or the owner, but a racist spokesman had a mouthful of racism about giving a donation to the Breakfast Program and stated that he had no intentions of giving either his name or his boss's. Although his boss wasn't present, he felt that there was no reason for him to give a donation of food to the program.

These are just some of the attitudes that the capitalist merchants in our community have about giving donations to feed the children, even though their money comes from these same people.

The community should know who these merchants are!

Power to the people
Food for the children and
Lead to the oppressors!
Henry



THE GEORGE JACKSON BRIGADE

SAN QUENTIN...EVERYONE IS INDICTED EXCEPT THE KILLERS

On August 21, 1971, George Lester Jackson was shot down in the courtyard of San Quentin Prison. The prison officials said the revolutionary black writer was trying to escape, and was shot by the tower guard from the top of the 20-foot wall surrounding the courtyard. However, many people disbelieved this. They said the articulate young revolutionary was murdered to prevent him from testifying at the forthcoming trial of the Soledad Brothers (George Jackson, Fleeta Drumgo, and John Cluchette). George Jackson's letters, published in a book had already brought worldwide attention to the barbarity of the American Prison System, and the prison officials were not eager to have even more attention paid to the Judicial System when the trial began. To keep George from testifying and to stop his very effective organizing of black, brown, and white prisoners inside the California prisons, they killed him. At first the coroner's report seemed to verify the prison version, saying George had been shot in the back. But after the massacre at Attica revealed to the world that officials murder and then lie to cover up their crimes, the Marin County Coroner revised his report, and admitted that George Jackson had been shot in the back while lying on the ground.

Despite the discrediting of their story, prison officials have maintained their fantastic story that George Jackson, armed with a pistol smuggled in by a lawyer and hidden in an Afro wig, had taken control of the maximum security 'Adjustment Center', killed several guards, fired a number of prisoners in a well planned mass escape attempt and then died as he was shot running toward the 20 foot wall toward 'freedom' (they have never said how George was supposed to get over or through the wall). And now to add to the cold brutality of this murder, they are accusing the lawyer, Steven Bingham, and six San Quentin inmates, of murder and conspiracy in connection with the events of August 21. No one is charged with murdering George Jackson. But these men are accused of planning and participating in the killing of three guards and two prisoners, and the wounding of two other guards.

All the wounded had their throats slashed. The San Quentin officials would have us believe this was done by George Jackson and the other inmates. They have charged Fleeta Drumgo, one of the other Soledad Brothers, Johnny Spain, Willie Tate and David Johnson, three black prisoners, Louis Talamantes, a Chicano leader in the prisons, and Hugo Pinell, a Nicaraguan Brother who



is also accused of having killed another prison guard, with murder and conspiracy.

The two prisoners killed were white, and the prison officials are trying to make people believe they were killed by the black and brown prisoners because they would not go along with the escape plans. But at least one of the two murdered prisoners was a close comrade of George Jackson, and was going to testify in defense of the Soledad Brothers at their trial. Many people believe these prisoners were killed by the guards along with George Jackson, because they refused to help the guards kill him. Another white inmate, Allen Mancino had told a lawyer last year that prison guards had tried to get him to kill George Jackson, but that he refused. He said they threatened to kill him. Now Mancino has been kidnapped by prison officials and sent to Nevada, where he is kept in total isolation since August 21, when his leg was shot by guards after they killed George. Prison officials are trying to force him to testify against the other inmates.

California prisons have a long history of killing militant black prisoners. It is because a tower guard at Soledad Prison had coldbloodedly shot and killed three black militant prisoners in a prison yard that another Soledad guard was killed, and the Soledad Brothers were accused of planning his death.

The six prisoners indicted now, are all men who have been organizing politically inside the prisons. Hugo Pinell, who is not even an American citizen is beaten and tortured every day. Four of his teeth have been broken, one completely knocked out. When the six brothers appeared in court for their arraignment (separately, because they were not allowed to meet together, even though this is necessary to plan their defense) they each asked, in addition to other demands to end the harassment and brutality of the San Quentin officials, that the courts order the officials to stop torturing Brother Pinell.

All of the men have been beaten and burned with cigarettes, whenever they have a court appointment, and before and after each visit by a lawyer or their family. They suffer constant psychological torture in the form of death threats and taunts from the guards, who sing songs like: 'George Jackson's body is rotting in the grave! the revolutionary prisoners are rotting in their cells'. Just as prison guards told George Jackson he would never live to go to trial, they now tell this to the remaining Soledad Brothers. And they have the power to carry out their threats, as soon as public attention stops focusing on the prisons. Despite the heavy repression and threats all 27 inmates on the (first tier of the

'Adjustment Center' with George Jackson on August 21 have formed the George Jackson Brigade, and try to get the truth out to the people about what is going on in there.

Mrs. Georgia Jackson, who has now lost both her sons to the struggle against California's system of injustice, has begun to form the George L. Jackson Prison Movement, to protect and liberate political prisoners throughout the country. One aspect of this movement is a petition calling for a United Nations investigation of the assassination of her son and the conditions in the prisons. For information or to help, you may write to her at: POB-08-Berkeley, California 94701.

When Mrs. Jackson was calling the prison on August 21, trying to get information about her son, one beastly guard told her gloatingly: 'We got one of your sons last year, and we got the other one today. Pretty soon you won't have any sons left at all'. Mrs. Jackson responded to him: 'Don't you worry about me. I've got sons all over the world'.

The George Jackson Brigade. The George Jackson Prison Movement and prisoners across the country need your help. Prison committees now exist in every major city, and can be contacted to suggest ways every person can help and participate.

RUCHELL CINQUE

RUCHELL MAGEE: 'THE RIGHT TO KILL' by Earl Ofari

New York (LNS)—Ruchell, sole survivor of the Marin County Courthouse shootout, currently faces charges of murder, kidnapping and conspiracy, stemming from the August 7, 1970 escape attempt.

Jonathan Jackson, younger brother of the recently slain George Jackson, had smuggled guns into the Marin County Courtroom, armed the three defendants on trial (William Christmas, James McClain and Ruchell Magee) and took Judge Harold Haley hostage. Everyone except Magee was killed when police fired a broadside into the getaway car.

According to California law, Ruchell, as a convicted felon would get a mandatory death sentence if convicted of the charges.

Magee has called the August 7 'shootout' a 'slave rebellion'. He said 'Warden Louis S. Nelson and Marin County Sheriff's murdered Judge Haley and three other human beings, and seriously wounded jurors. According to him the object of the 'escape attempt' was not to inflict any harm on the hostages but instead to inform the public about the prison system.

If the escape attempt was successful, Jackson and the three prisoners planned to take over a radio station and inform the public about the murder of Fred Billingsley (a black San Quentin inmate who was terrorized to death in his cell) and prison conditions in general.

In defending himself, a right only recently granted by the court, Magee plans to use a strategy based on the case of Joseph Cinque. Briefly, Cinque was among a group of African slaves who were being transported by the Spanish in 1839 on the slave ship, the Amistad, from one Cuban port to another. Before the ship reached its destination, the Africans under Cinque's leadership, rose up, killed the captain and captured the ship. Eventually the ship was seized by the U.S. Navy and Cinque and his men were arrested.

The Spanish Government demanded their return. A major court battle ensued with the case finally reaching the Supreme Court where the Africans were defended by former President John Quincy Adams. In a landmark decision the court upheld a lower court ruling in favor of Cinque. They were released and returned to Africa.

Magee feels this case establishes the legal precedent for an oppressed people to try to break the chains of their oppression. In an article entitled 'The Right to Kill', Ruchell states: '...there will be no meaningful change in this system until the oppressor is killed and oppression annihilated.'

Every attorney who has been assigned him by the court has attempted to dissuade him from this course. He has even been approached by these lawyers with offers of deals from the prosecution. This has been a

great source of antagonism between Magee and his appointed 'defenders', and on October 15, he finally won the right to defend himself. He remains determined to project into the legal arena itself the notion that blacks can and should initiate revolutionary violence against a racist, capitalist system.

Officials, recognizing the threat of Ruchell's actions, have tried to discredit him by calling him a 'madman, illiterate, and incompetent'. These accusations by prison officials are absurd judging by Ruchell's series of legal victories. On the basis of one of his petitions, he has been granted an 'evidentiary hearing' that will decide whether his case involving the original 1963 robbery and kidnap charges should be re-opened. If the court rules in his favor during that hearing and the case is reopened, Ruchell could be cleared of the charges that have kept him behind bars for the last eight years.

Funds are desperately needed for the upcoming court battles. Send contributions to: Ruchell Magee Committee for Black Prisoners, P.O. Box 62200 Los Angeles, California



ON THE MURDER OF CLARENCE JOHNSON

On Tuesday evening, October 5, Clarence Johnson was murdered in cold blood by Richard Lewis at the San Francisco Police Department. His death will be avenged.

Clarence, 32 years old, was killed at the community where he lives, on Reardon Road in Hunters Point, one of San Francisco's Black colonies. Following hard on the heels of this killing came the nationally standardized lie via newspaper, radio and TV. The standard "official" version stated that "A burglary was reported, four suspicious Blacks were halted in a car, as a result of resistance on the part of one suspect, Clarence Johnson, a scuffle ensued, the officer's (Richard Lewis) gun went off accidentally, the matter is under thorough investigation."

That is, with a twist here and there the same lie pattern that's been used since go as far back as you care to.

Clarence Johnson was shot in the back of the head by pig Richard Lewis with a .41 Magnum pistol at close range. And in Hunters Point, the people charge murder. The police stopped the car and told the four men not to move. Then they got the men out of the car one at a time searched them and cuffed them. Clarence was the driver and they got him out last. All the police had their guns out...scared, I guess Clarence had his hands up on top of his car and he said something over his shoulder to one of the policemen and the policeman just step back and shoot him.

Those were the words of an old peasant from the Hunters Point colony who saw what happened. But it was the voice of the whole colony, for throughout the area where the murder went down they revealed, as if with one voice, the historic pattern and method of genocide against our people.



Another brother ran it this way: "...Yes, the ambulance finally came, but it was late. Everybody could see Clarence was dead long before it got there. The blood was running down the hill like a river. When they got him in the ambulance it was suddenly out of gas—they had just enough to drive here, not enough for the trip back. So they called another ambulance, but that didn't do any good. Like I said, the first one was too late."

Too late exactly. It's too late for an "official" investigation into the reason.

Clarence Johnson was murdered, too late to suspend the murderer, pig Richard Lewis, and too late for speeches. It is too late for backstabbing politicians (and their bootlicking lackeys) to talk about creating better police-citizen relations within the Black community, too late for bridging the communications gap, and too late and that is as late as was that ambulance.

At the spot on Reardon Road where Clarence died, the asphalt has been covered over with gravel. At one end of this ten foot length of gravel in huge letters, is the name CLARENCE JOHNSON. And on the walls of the buildings in Hunters Point you see the words scream ACCIDENT! MY ASS and AVENGE CLARENCE! And at night, if you look real close, you'll catch fleeting glimpses of silent, shadowy figures. They are members of the People's Liberation Army, Clarence Johnson Squad.

All Power to the People
Death to Richard Lewis
Avenge All Comrades

WHAT HAPPENED TO LARRY

Benjamin (Larry) Weston just turned 19 Sept. 8, 1971. He met his death, Oct. 7, 1971, with a whole lot of unanswered questions. Larry was loved by his family and his community. He was liked and loved by all the children in his community.

Larry lived with his mother Betty Weston and his aunt and uncle Mr. & Mrs. Ringgo, on 24 Marcy Place in the Bronx.

Larry attended Wade Jr. High School in 1968. Steven Zamel was his music teacher for that time before he dropped out of school. After Larry left school he was recommended by Mr. Steven Zamel to his father Hymie Zamel for employment as a grocer and delivery clerk with the Concourse Dairy Corp. on 163rd St. He worked here for 14 months and started to attend night school four nights a week to get a diploma, so he could further his interest and education in machinery.

On Oct. 7, 1971 between 1:30 P.M. and 2:00 P.M. Larry was on a delivery in the Executive Towers - 1020 Grand Concourse where he has made many deliveries. He was shot twice on the 3rd floor. Once in his left arm and a bullet wound in his chest with perforations of the lungs and heart. This information was received from the manager of Unity Funeral Home - Bronx.

There were quite a few rumors going around about what had happened and how many times Larry was shot. Members of the Black Panther Party were informed and arrived at the Executive Towers to get information to what had happened and Larry was shot. They talked to the police that were guarding Larry's dead body, and were told by the police that Larry was shot 3 times; another rumor was that Larry was shot 5 times, then his death was mentioned over the radio very briefly of being shot in the back, twice. A detective who was doing some investigation told one of the B.P.P. members that Larry was shot once in the back and arm. This homicide was not mentioned in any of the establishment newspapers. Why? Is it that someone in the Executive Towers knows something about Larry's death, and will not talk or maybe with all the rumors people will not get the truth of what really happened and become confused and disinterested?

Why has the Bronx Police Dept. put out different rumors? Why is it that the doorman do not know anything or heard nothing being that Larry was shot on the 3rd floor? Why is it that no one in the Executive Towers knows anything? Even though the Executive Towers houses quite a few judges, doctors, and other professional people with high positions. It appears that certain elements on the police dept. do not want the people to know the facts of what really happened concerning the murder of Larry.

Why is it that certain police gave out false information, that Larry was shot in the back? Is it because the police wanted people to think and believe that Larry was running from someone? Or, to make it look and sound as if Larry was doing something wrong? A member of the B.P.P. talked with Larry's employer Mr. Hymie Zamel on the

same day of his death. Mr. Hymie Zamel stated that Larry was sent out on a delivery, so what is the motive for his death? The manager of the Unity Funeral Home in the Bronx said that Larry was shot, in the chest and left arm. This gives another view that Larry must have been facing who ever murdered him. For too long the murder of our black youths have been and are still being covered up by the Homicide Squad and news-media.

We had also tried to get in touch with Michael Baden the Deputy Chief Medical Examiner's office at 30th and 1st Ave. we were referred to a Dr. Rho, who also says he knows nothing about Larry's death. We also called police headquarters but did not get an answer from them. Somebody knows something.

Too many black people are being murdered daily and the suspect is never caught, why? If this was a white youth, we are quite sure it would have been in the papers, radio and T.V. news plus someone would have been picked up as a suspect.

Larry's funeral was held last week Oct. 13, 1971. All the people that knew Larry or anything pertaining to his death should at least start asking questions.



How long are we going to sit back while our youth are being murdered?

OUR

SACRED

It is said in the words of the truly great teachers of mankind, that man in fighting for truth finds no room for faint-heartedness or half-heartedness, but instead he must strive to his utmost and give of himself generously. So it was that these words were spoken in reference to Denmark Vessey, Malcolm X, Jonathan and George Jackson, as they were and are now spoken of in behalf of the countless millions of Black and Third World People who have been slaughtered and maimed in the name of oppression, repression and racial genocide.

It is in this blinding light of nightmarish fury that we now gather here to pause and honor our dead brothers, this day.

It is in this sacred hour, in our sacred war against Amerikkkan European repression that we pause to reflect at the cost of our war.

It is in this sad, but glorious moment that we can stand tall and say yes - my brothers we have lost some blood today, but with all the blood we have lost, our spines are getting stronger, our hearts are getting braver, our minds are getting clearer. For today we are truly ready to fight for our liberation for we have no other choice and our people are on our side.

My brothers and sisters today we must pause and think not only because we have recently lost some valuable brothers, but instead we must look deeper into the reasons why we could allow this act by the enemy to be carried out in front of our very eyes, on national T.V., on national radio, on national anything you want to call it, while we nationally, but nationalistically sat, and watched and listened to the preparation of our brothers death.

Yes, my brothers that is the amazing and shameful fact which we all must bear on our backs, minds and hearts this day. This is a Problem, for it is not the first time we have allowed our cause for Liberation to be treated so lightly, yes lightly... for while these brothers were preparing for battle with an enemy who had a unlimited amount of guns, ammunition and gas, we were preparing for the next days work, or preparing for a Saturday night dance, or simply preparing for nothing at all! Yes my brothers and sisters we have to lighten up on our daily lives, our daily activity, for there is something dreadfully wrong, when a black man or woman, today in 1971 can allow their fellow man to be slaughtered and maimed without crying out in anger, or acting in anger to stop such a slaughter and massacre.

Recently in California, the mother of the slain warriors Jonathan and George Jackson was asked by a over-confident prison guard a question which was really meant for all of us this day. A question which only a demented sick individual, representing a dying, disgusting and decadent country could ask. A question reflecting not only the hateful calousness of this country and its racist supporters, but a question reflecting our own weakness and our own inability to develop a unity which will not only deal an effective blow to eliminate this murderous society but also create a liberated society. His question was and as was surely asked by the slave master one hundred, two hundred or three hundred years ago, he said Mrs Jackson we got two of your son's now, how many more son's do you have left? Yes, all

of this was said with a smile on his face!

Well, lets look and see and ask ourselves how many son's and daughters do we have which we can sacrifice without giving a thought or little care. Let us stop and think how these six brothers, Emanuel Johnson, John Bonds, Rafael Vasquez, Frank Williams and Harold Thomas and our unknown brother died with liberation on their lips, freedom in their hearts and the will to fight and if need be die to maintain their dignity as men, Black men, men of the third world.

Did not these brothers, along with their other comrades tell us by their action that were ready to fight for their just demands? And did we not see the strong if identical demands they asked for as strongly relative to our own daily existence out here on the plantation? Their first demand was to provide adequate food, water and shelter for all inmates? Yes, their very first demand was for something very basic for all living things on this planet, and as simple and basic as that demand was, is that demand that different from our daily demand out here on the plantation? No, its the same demand we are giving the system day in and day out. Then why weren't we able to support these brothers at Attica when they were alive and fighting for our cause? Why weren't we able to support

all brothers and sisters who are caught up behind the gray walls of Amerikkkanism? As dreadful as it seems, it is because as much as we talk about

Unity as these brothers did, as much as we talk about Power as these brothers did, as much as we talk about Liberation as these brothers did...we still lack the Will, the Active Will to face our exploiter and oppressor as these brothers have done. And let us understand one thing, let us learn one thing at least from the death of these brothers, and that is that the will to do battle with one's enemy, is one of the most important factor in determining whether or not a people an oppressed people will be free, liberated by their own sacrifices, and own blood.

The death of brother Emanuel, John, Thomas, Rafael, Frank and Harold cannot be looked upon as simply an unfortunate incident in America's bloody history, but instead as consistent act of genocide in relationship to the oppressed third world people of this nation, and even non third world people who identify with the liberation struggle in North Amerikka and since our sons and brothers have decided to pick up the swords of liberation in the name of our people we cannot and must not turn our backs, for truth and reality are too blatant for us to do so. We can no longer look to the heavens for what must be done by us here on this planet today, now, immediately, for the four horsemen of the apocalypse yes Amerikkka's four horsemen of war, pestilence, famine and death are upon us, carrying forth Amerikkka's ideals of death and destruction.

So my brothers and sisters, my comrades, we must realize that the men who lay before us now have given us a responsibility which I know we will accept, I know that we have to accept this responsibility because it is not the first time now will it be the last time we

will be reminded of the price of liberation, the price of freedom, the price of developing our people.

The lessons alone of the past two years have shown us many things. The year of 1970 as now in 1971 indeed have been years of conflict and turmoil throughout this racist, exploitative society called Amerikkka, and I mean Amerikkka, with all it's infamous three bloody K's. We have seen the further efforts of liberation of prisoners at the San Rafael court house by Jonathan Jackson and his comrades among other prison revolts.

We have seen this attempt of rescue, by a few for the many, the total agony and height of physical commitment of men attempting to rescue their comrades from the dungeons of violence, oppression and genocide.

We have seen the killing that played a part in this total drama of human commitment which played itself out to a bloody, but highly significant end. And yes we have now seen this again at Attica, but this time from behind those gray walls of Amerikkka. Yes these acts were truly acts and attempts or better still missions of total revolutionary commitment by our brothers in their desperate race toward freedom. It is these feelings of desperation and the understanding of the forces which create such heroic desperate acts by oppressed men which are now educating and politically directing other prisoners inside and outside Amerikkka's gray walls to also revolt against oppression.



DUTY



But, as we now see these acts along with others are but a single acts in the series of defiance constantly being waged by our brothers, our political prisoners... Yes, our political prisoners of Amerikkka's self styled concentration camps. One looks back at the last few years and sees quite clearly that if the Russian writer Fedor Dostoevsky statement that "the degree of civilization in a society can be judged by entering its prisons" is true... then surely we are living in a living hell. A hell that can only be dealt with in a manner giving full recognition to the fact that it is a man made hell, a hell that can only be dealt with in a forceful manner, by men and as such, must be destroyed by men. For as certain men build their temples of living hell, other men, if they are to be free must desecrate these temples with their own virtuous efforts until the very walls of Amerikkka's temples of hell collapse out of our sheer force and determination (Such was the case in New York City's prisons last year, such was the case at San Quentin) and now such is the case at Attica, due to the power of an awakening oppressed who are moving with righteous suddenness and finality.

Remember Attica, remember our slain warriors and remember that one need not ask others in an air of curiosity about the living conditions of prisoners inside of Amerikkka's prisons or jails, for no individual inside this country can be so naive to believe the prison is a safe and secure place for human beings. No individual can

actually think that jails or prisons inside this country are safe and secure for a black man or any man of the Third World or oppressed class in this land called Amerikkka. But, still the fact remains, the constant fact, that the vast majority of Amerikkans approve of the brutality being constantly inflicted upon blacks and other third world people.

This is further underlined because Amerikkka herself is a vast prison. Yes, a prison divided up into two areas, minimum security and maximum security. No we cannot forget all of us are living in a prison, a prison which in many ways is as dangerous as the many maximum security prisons and jails in this society. We must remember that we are the victims, the unarmed victims of bad housing, inferior jobs, police brutality and severe racial hatred which first cripples our children in so called educational institutions and later drives our youth into Amerikkka's war machine to commit genocide on other third world people under the leadership of Amerikkka's armed killers, sometimes known as police, sometimes known as government agents, but generally and specifically known as pigs.

This oppression, this calculated Amerikkkan oppression as horrendous as it is, it is still but a reflection of what is perpetrated upon the bodies, minds and souls of those who are incarcerated simply because we are black, of the third world and are members of Amerikkka's super exploited class... A class simply trying to survive in this inhuman society. We must never forget that the genocide and exploitation of Harlem, of the Barrio, of the lower east side, of Bed Stuy, of all Brooklyn, of the Bronx, of all New York City and any city is but a reflection of oppression and genocidal patterns of jail and prison life. It is this reality that men and women have to live with when they leave the inferno of minimum security of the outside and enter into the roaring hell of Amerikkka's maximum security prisons for third world people and other oppressed people.

And so, today, this instant, we have our comrades, our people, revolting against Amerikkkan system. Revolting yes, inside prison and outside prison, and it is this revolt, this human need and impulse to be free, to destroy all forms of injustices, to stand up as men in the face of other humans who are bent on killing our people in the most insidious manner, that we fight on. To this we have indicated our resistance in a form known as prison revolt or rebellion and it is from this same feeling that we are now seeing a resolvable movement growing with strong purpose and determination in prisons to resist Amerikkka's genocide and so we have Attica. We must remember that those who revolted stood firm in their conviction and belief that no man, woman, or child should have to suffer the indignities of being deprived the basics for living. These brothers as a whole believe that men should not be forced to steal in order to live, in order to survive, but when a society such as Amerikkka is based on this very principle, then we will expropriate funds if necessary from those who rob our people. And in turn we should all believe that no man should have to raise his family in an area purposefully kept in the gutter of society due to the Law of Amerikkkan capitalism which states "A few will exploit the many" thereby making us socially and environmentally exposed to the most degrading of human wants, mainly the inability to survive, to protect and secure wellbeing for ones people, ones loved ones

and oneself. We as prisoners, as we look around ourselves, should see that the society we were raised in has only survived this long because it has been able to dupe and coerce our forefathers along these same lines of self destruction and self emasculation, as they now try to do to us. But, now we see, and now we learn, and now we revolt. We now see and understand why narcotics, gambling, prostitution and exploitative businesses exist so strongly in our communities and why our people get hooked up in these destructive practices. But, now we see, and now we learn, and now we revolt.

And so as we look at the brothers around us and as we communicate to each other the wrongs they have played upon our people, not only in our lifetime, but upon the lifetime before us and still the promise of more wrongs to be perpetrated against us in the future. We see the need to not only say no more, for that is not enough, for now we see the need to act and think, and act again and think again, so as to climb out of this impasse, this quagmire, this Amerikkkan created dilemma of confusion, illusion and delusion. And so now we see, and now we learn and now we revolt.

So now we have the growing militant arm of prisoners of war inside Amerikkka's houses of detention. We have a growing army being read, men and women who have decided individually that one does not renounce his manhood or her womanhood, or the principles upon which his manhood or her womanhood is based. But one does practice his principle and one does respond when his manhood is challenged. And because of this, because of people like this who refuse to be violated by the forces of Amerikkkan racism and exploitation via New York City house of detention, Auburn, Soledad, Folsom, and Attica, that we now have killed for reasons which basically say, "these slaves dared stand up in defiance of the master."

So in conclusion, my comrades, let me state these few words to you: the struggle in Amerikkka against racism, exploitation, brutality and genocide is not a singular struggle, but a struggle closely intertwined with the revolutionary struggle throughout the world, such as prison revolts in the Union of South Africa. We are in step with the march of history, we need now to strike out in righteous justification at a loud enemies and the enemies of mankind. All of this is necessary for our past demands it, our present clamors for it, and the future waits eagerly for it, as one heart beat awaits another.

The only thing that can hold us back and destroy the responsibility we have to all our dead warriors is our lack of sincerity and loyalty to our sacred cause. We must not let ourselves, the living, become hypocritical to these brothers or to our future, if we are to indeed liberate ourselves from this enemy this hand, this government. We must remember the disease of hypocrisy is disloyalty to the cause of freedom, liberation, and self-determination.

Can we as a people understand the validity of fighting for a cause which may and will call for our total commitment, our very lives if need be? We have no choice, we must, for disloyalty to our sacred cause is not the question. Sacrifice is our price for freedom.

ALL POWER TO THE PEOPLE



QUBEC REMEMBER OCTOBER 1970

THE FRONT DE LIBERATION DU QUÉBEC (FLQ) kidnapped James Cross and Pierre LaPorte, two men responsible for the continued exploitation of the Quebecois and held them ransom. A lot of people were confused as to why. This is an important thing to clear up otherwise we won't be able to dig what's going on in Quebec right now.

Cross and LaPorte were held in exchange for the release of 23 brothers, political prisoners and safe passage for them to Cuba or Algeria, the publication of the FLQ Manifesto, and the rehiring of 400 revolutionary Lapalme truck drivers.

The Canadian state responded to these demands with the War Measures Act on October 16, sending 16,000 troops to occupy Quebec. Hundreds of people were rounded up. When the government declared a state of war, they knew that the threat was not just the FLQ but the whole Quebec people. It was the people's struggle that had to be put down, with the FLQ as the leader of that struggle.

The kidnappings were the strongest offensive yet and raised the struggle to a new level. The action put the Canadian state up against the wall. It was a call to action to the Quebec people. It made clear the long term goals of independence and socialism.

The FLQ has been around for a while. As early as 1963 the first few members began bombing government statues and mailboxes as symbols of the colonial oppression of Quebec and the same people were involved in bank robberies and raids on armories to supply the revolutionary forces with money and weapons. Pig repression broke up these early groups. But in 1966 a new FLQ appeared, bombing businesses in support of striking workers. The actions of the FLQ have grown as the people's struggle has advanced. In 1968/1969 there was a lot of active struggles in the schools, colleges, factories and in the streets and again the FLQ was actively bombing government buildings, corporate headquarters and the Montreal Stock Exchange.

The ruling class in this country would like us to believe that the FLQ are an isolated band of crazies, maniacs "who attack any man, woman, or child." Nothing could be further from the truth.

The FLQ are men and women liberated on fight who have chosen to give their lives if necessary to free their people. Their targets are not the people, but rather those who rule America. It is out of their own experience of oppression and their love for the Quebecois that they fight and give leadership to the struggle.

They understand the need for revolutionary violence against the oppressors. Revolutionary violence that comes about with the people's anger and frustration being channeled into one powerful fist (fighting force) against the pigs and the state. This isn't the kind of reactionary violence that comes down on us in this system. Revolutionary violence is people collectively fighting back, fighting to win.

The FLQ are giving leadership to the Quebec struggle on the highest level, armed resistance to the state. The people of Quebec look to them for leadership, not because they were elected or appointed but because of their "ACTIONS" move the whole struggle and the whole people forward. It's in this way that the FLQ is the armed vanguard fighting the hardest against the enemies of the Quebec people.

There are many examples of how the FLQ is supported as the people's vanguard. When Paul Rose's trial began last year, several Quebecois women disrupted the trial, protesting its fascist nature. There have been many demonstrations for the release of political prisoners, many of them members of the FLQ. Over 150 school children marched on a Montreal pig station, chanting "Free Paul Rose", and "Paul Rose Patriot". The FLQ Manifesto of last fall is a beautiful and clear statement of oppression and struggle of the Quebec people, had widespread support among the people.

After the brutal repression of last year, a lot of people thought that the FLQ was smashed and that things in Quebec would "settle down". That was certainly not the case. The FLQ and the Quebec struggle are very much alive and growing. There have been several bombings in recent months against companies like Bell Telephone and Steinberg's (a supermarket chain where striking workers' demands were being ignored). Recent robberies of electronic equipment, an undercover pig car, and various communication devices, seem to indicate that preparations for another offensive against the state are under way. Also, Pierre Valieres, one of the best known leaders of the FLQ, who has spent most of the last four years in jail on trumped up charges, has gone underground rather than spending more time in the pig courts and jails.

Public actions are being planned for this month in Quebec on the anniversary of the War Measures Act. The Quebec people and the FLQ are getting ready to move and strike together. As Paul Rose said in court recently, "wait till October we will win in October".

THE TRIALS

The following is a partial list of political prisoners whose arrests resulted from the October (1970) crisis, and the present state of their trials.

The first group listed are those arrested for the kidnapping and killing of Pierre LaPorte. Paul Rose, Jacques Rose, Jacques Smard and Bernard Lortie (the Chemer Cal of the FLQ) and others arrested for "complicity after the fact".

Paul Rose (27) and Francis Smard (23) accused of advocating the illegal acts of the FLQ being members of the FLQ advocating violence or criminal action with the goal of overthrowing the Canadian government, the kidnapping and murder of Pierre LaPorte. Sentence: Life imprisonment. Both convicted. Paul Rose has also been convicted of contempt of court due to his continual efforts to show the political nature of the trials. His trial sentence, therefore, life plus one month for contempt.

Jacques Rose (23) and Bernard Lortie (19), accused of same charges as Paul Rose and Francis Smard. Presently being held in jail awaiting trial. Have been kept in solitary confinement.

Michel Vigar (33), convicted of complicity after the fact in the kidnapping and murder of Pierre LaPorte. Sentenced to five years.

Collette Thermen (22) and her brother Richard Thermen (20), pleaded guilty to complicity after the fact in the kidnapping and execution of Pierre LaPorte. Sentenced to one year each.

All the following have pleaded guilty to "aiding the FLQ" and have been sentenced: Claude Larivière (22) 2 years, Louise Verreault (23) and Denise Quenneville (38), one year each, Francois Belisle (19) 9 months, Francine Belisle (22) Yves Roy (24) and Heene Quenneville (19) 6 months each.

All of the above plus Robert Dupuis (24) are also awaiting trial on complicity after the fact in the kidnapping and execution of Pierre LaPorte.

The following five people are linked because they were all originally charged with "sedition conspiracy". The government however unable to make the charge stick dropped it for the five but later renewed it for three of them, Jacques Larue, Charles Gagnon and Pierre Valieres. Of these three the first two have been tried and acquitted leaving Pierre Valieres accused of sedition conspiracy with himself. All five men are still awaiting trial on other charges.

Jacques Larue-Langlois is accused of being a member of the FLQ.

Robert Lemuelx, accused of being a member of the FLQ. Convicted of contempt of court and sentenced to 12 months in jail. Acquitted upon appeal.

Charles Gagnon, accused of being a member of the FLQ. Accused from 1966 of three counts of conspiracy to plant bombs.

Pierre Valieres accused of sedition conspiracy (with himself) and of being a member of the FLQ. Recently accused of ten counts of inciting to violence for letters he wrote while in prison (before October 1970). Accused of sedition for his book, "WHITE NIGGERS IN AMERICA".

PAUL ROSE'S SUMMATION TO THE JURY

(The following are excerpts from Paul Rose's summation to the jury at the end of his trial for the kidnapping and murder of Pierre LaPorte.)

"Gentlemen of the jury, this is no doubt the last time I will be asked to speak for a good long time. When I first came here, I said I did not recognize this foreign court of British origin which is only a cover for the establishment. But I would like to explain today the significance of my acts.

I am a member of the Front de libération du Québec and I'm proud of it. I have always had an honest attitude with myself and towards all those engaged in fighting for the freedom of the Quebec people. I stand before you without bitterness or resentment, proud of having conducted a battle which, I am convinced, will one day end in victory, that is in our liberation.

I have never had the fact that I took part in the kidnapping of Pierre LaPorte. I am too proud of it. Because twenty of us managed to shake the financial establishment of Quebec in a manner which will not soon be forgotten. Twenty Quebecois succeeded in shaking up a whole pack of financiers, a whole herd of exploiters, in a way which nothing previous and certainly no political party had ever been able to do.

Today, if the number of young people like us behind bars has increased, outside they have multiplied. We decided to carry out the kidnapping because we anticipated a storm in the breast of the authorities. Instead, we got a hurricane, and that encouraged us from infancy, those who give them to us are themselves unable to receive them. I know that we are the ones who will vanquish because the FLQ is prepared to take 1,000 blows in order to deliver a single solid, well placed one. We have all the strength, the vitality, which lives within us past and by our ancestors.

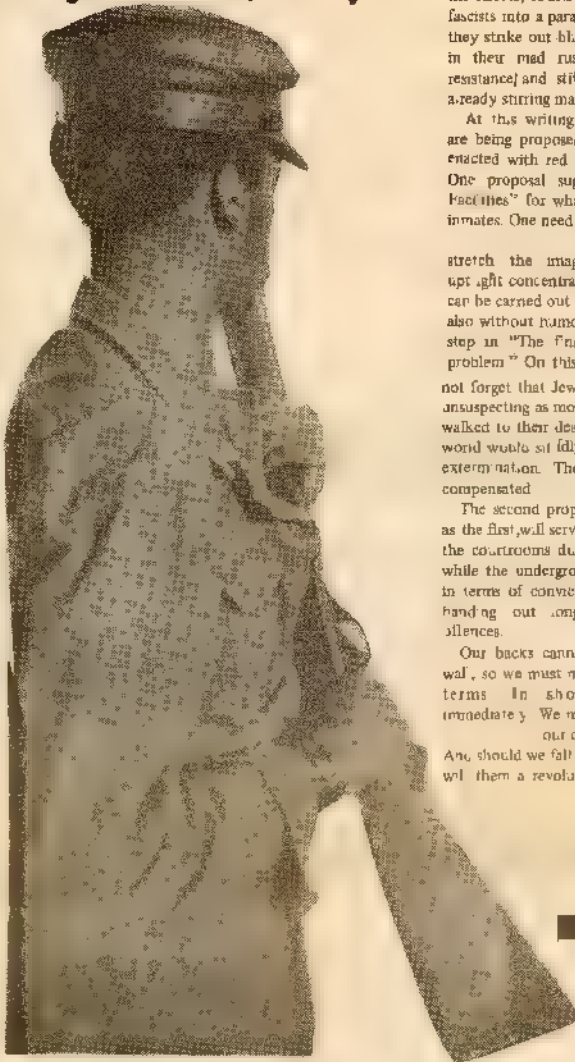
The Front de libération du Québec is everybody's. It's you, it's me, it's everybody who wants to end this contempt and this exploitation and who has the guts. This democracy is a paper democracy. It provides rights in theory but not in practice. We no longer want a society which can pronounce itself only once every four years, in a facade of justice, a facade of democracy which hides the oppression.

I take responsibility for my part in the events of October. Your verdict gentlemen of the jury, is not very important. If the establishment wants to find me guilty of being a Quebecois, then I am guilty. I am one. And I'm proud of it.

I am a member of the FLQ. I will always be a member of the FLQ. There will always be a FLQ as long as Quebec is not free.

Long Live The FLQ
Together We Will Win!

ESCALATION at Home!



The past few years have found American prisons courtrooms transformed into violent arenas of conflicts and serious confrontations in the Blackman's struggle for justice and survival.

Whether this struggle is represented by the riots and sinkings of Africa and the "Jombas" or by such desperate, determined men as the Jackson brothers there is little or no doubt the profound statement made.

"You have proven unfit to rule by your inability to be just and humane, and we will no longer sit by peacefully participating in the destruction of our own lives. This is a statement that will be repeated over and over in the streets, courts and prisons across America in every revolutionary manner imaginable until, either the statement becomes meaningless (by change) or the voices are stifled that cry it.

The people, now enlightened to the awful contradictions of this capitalist society, have acted, forcing the ruling fascists hands. Even the once camouflaged fascistic rags have been stripped from their backs and fascism now stands "back naked" with all pretensions gone as the blood of a thousand Atticus draps from their hands.

But if one expects redress or some good to come from their bloody exposure then one has dangerously neglected their history and survival demands a second study: fascism is a pig-natured disease whose ravenous appetite cannot be appeased, once the scent of blood is detected. Those

who wish to change fascism by slapping its wrist are mad and I prophesize their deaths at the very hands they so stupidly spunk.

The people's level of resistance in the streets, courts and prisons has forced the fascists into a paranoid dilemma so that now they strike out blindly murdering their own in their mad rush to stop the clock of resistance and stifle the awakening of the already stirring masses.

At this writing, two more inhuman laws are being proposed and undoubtedly will be enacted with red tape kept to a minimum. One proposal suggests "Special Detention Facilities" for what they define as problem inmates. One need not

stretch the imagination to envision an uplight concentration camp where genocide can be carried out in peace. This facility may also without humor defined as Aenla's first step in "The Final solution to the nigger problem." On this line of thought we must not forget that Jewish people of Europe was unsuspecting as most blacks are now, as they walked to their deaths, nor did they feel the word would sit idly by and watch their mass extermination. The mistake can never be compensated.

The second proposal, every bit as sinister as the first, will serve to omit spectators from the courtrooms during trials, seven families) while the underground railroad do its thing in terms of convicting innocent people and handing out long sentences for minor offenses.

Our backs cannot be farther against the wall, so we must meet all challenges on our terms. In short we must intensify immediately. We must teach our children by our commitments and actions. And should we fail and they love us, we shall win them a revolution.

Johnny C. Mitchell

(Omar)

AN APPEAL TO ALL COMRADES WHO ARE READY TO GET DOWN MILITARILY IN BABYLON AT THIS TIME

A week ago, it's been two weeks now, that I received information that initially was good news.

In the final analysis, for me it was to cause great concern. This information was about the revolutionary celebrations held on the anniversary of the birthday of Malcolm X and Ho Chi Minh.

Through a combination of study, observation and practice, I know that it is possible to engage in revolutionary armed struggle inside the U.S. as a matter of fact, among Afro-American people historically, there have been those who have manifested violence with revolutionary violence. During slavery, this activity manifested itself in many slave revolts. All unsuccessful for many reasons. Primarily or lack of proper communication with other slaves ready to revolt, lack of ideological firmness leading to many bootlicking house niggers and informers.

To save time and space, all of the reasons can be summed up as the lack of proper organization. And we still ain't free!

In the present era, there definitely is enough revolutionary activity going down all across Babylon to testify to the fact that there is no problem finding people that are ready to get down. But we still ain't free!" I, along with other comrades, began

initiating revolutionary activity back in '96? But we still ain't free."

Through observation, study and practice, it is my analysis that the primary ingredient missing that is slowing down time, costing unnecessary deaths and comrades being captured is the lack of proper organization. I am making this appeal in the name of organization! Organization!

Also through observation, study and practice, it is my analysis that the number one problem facing revolutionaries in the U.S. is the pigs' C.M.I., i.e., the pigs' Communication, Mobility and Information.

In tally, the revolutionary forces must be organized in such a way as to provide the maximum security possible without creating machinery so cumbersome that it is non-functional. While this machinery is being put together, material resources must be obtained, by any means to support and sustain the existing forces. Also while these preparations are being made, political education and training must be intense. The following is a partial list of things required to sustain guerrillas operating in the urban areas in Babylon, not necessarily in the order of priority:

- Money
- Arms and explosives
- Red areas (bases)
- Transportation
- Communication
- Information and propaganda
- Security and Intelligence
- Training
- Political Education
- Medical needs
- Method of Recruitment
- Logistics of material resources

Only after properly organizing our machinery should action be initiated. Organized revolutionary activity, guided by the political necessities of the struggle. Not by any subjective desire to just get down. Understand me, I do not condemn any revolutionary act. The heroism being shown by comrades all across Babylon in dealing blows in the heart of the worst slave master only brings the day closer when we can end this evil system. I condemn the lack of proper organization also condemn the attitude that we don't have any ideas on organization, therefore let's move now and somewhere, somehow the organization will come along as an uncontrolled anarchistic approach. In addition to being a metaphysical one. Granted, our knowledge of the dialectical method is limited. However, enough of us are aware of the dialectical materialist theory of knowledge to know that ideas do not drop out of the sky. What is required is the necessity to analyze both the objective and subjective

conditions using the dialectical method in formulating the most secure organization is the only sure way of creating revolutionary machinery capable of dealing with our historical task. We must begin to use the dialectical method to solve all of our problems. We should not waste time on polemics. I say, let those who disagree, disagree. The only laboratory to test ideas is practice. Those with ideas that other do not agree with can only be proven correct or incorrect through action, not rhetoric.

But I will say this. If we take the time to properly organize, we can speed up time. And we will be able to carry revolutionary justice to its conclusion: the sweet taste of victory. D.C.

AFRO-AMERICAN LIBERATION
ARMY



DEATH UPON ME!!

METHADONE

Over the past twenty years the number of known addicts has increased 300 per cent. There are an estimated 300,000 addicts in this country, of these, 100,000 are in New York City.

The drug addiction treatment "industry" makes nearly \$3 billion a year. This could be one reason why drugs continue to exist in our communities. Government and private agencies want to protect their jobs which are only safe if drug addiction continues to increase.

For years our people have been affected by drug addiction (75% of addicts are Third World, that is, Black, Latin, Asian, or other people of color) but nothing has been done except to pass more severe drug laws. This capitalist system creates particular problems, such as "juvenile delinquency" (street gangs, truancy, etc.) from poor people's suffering. The worst part is that despite all the money flowing into these programs, only a handful of each thousand addicts stay off drugs for any significant period of time.

The program that has drawn the most money is the METHADONE MAINTENANCE PROGRAM. This program was approved with the goal of cutting the crime rates related to drugs and provide control of the addicts the way that costs them the least, and yields the most profit.

When the program began, the addicts were screened very carefully, and were rejected if they were known to be addicted to drugs other than heroin (which excludes a large amount of addicts). The first group was mostly whites, with a minimum age of 25 years.

The "successful" statistic was based on this select group, and of course was misleading. The majority of addicts are under 25 and are Third World people. However, once awarded large sums of money, all that is in their minds is to expand in order to make more profits.

Methadone Maintenance has been glorified as being the prime treatment available to addicts. Methadone is a narcotic; it is a substitute for heroin. It is given in small dosages, and gradually the dosage is increased until a blockade dosage is reached. The theory behind this program is that once blockade dosage is reached, an addict will not crave heroin or feel any effect if he shoots it into his veins. He or she may be started on methadone while in a hospital (which is not usually the case because there are very few beds available for treatment) or

is in an out-patient clinic. If she or he gets a bed, there is a chance to get some rest, food, and to get away from the direct temptation of seeing drugs being sold in our communities from day to day. Methadone prevents the addict from feeling sick and needing to steal to pay heroin, but it doesn't deal with the reason many sisters and brothers turn to drugs. First, because they are sold in our communities, and second, to ease the pain we feel when we see the dehumanizing conditions under which we are forced to live, poor housing, racism, police brutality. That we slave in factories for low wages, and have to deal with a racist society.

The government's acceptance of Methadone as opposed to heroin is that methadone is very inexpensive. It costs about 13 cents a day per addict. In this way they can keep the addict under control in order to decrease the number of crimes. The government is interested in preventing "crimes", not in rehabilitating addicts. Although counseling and psychiatric services are available, it is not enough. For example, one psychiatrist is in charge of two clinics, which may have a total of 300 or more patients. If a patient has serious problems, it is usually detected only when the patient acts up. Then she or he is placed on tranquilizers for a few days and that is all, until the next time he loses control again.

In order to reinforce this method of treatment, some doctors have concluded that once a person has been addicted to heroin, he will have a deficiency in his system which must be filled by methadone. This has not been proven, but those who advocate

Methadone Maintenance insist on it. Patients who have been on the program for a few years may apply for counselor-type positions. They are paid a high salary and given some prestige. They then talk with the patients and convince them that they need methadone. Because they do not want to lose their jobs, they will defend the program and its theories.

Our sisters and brothers are subjected to treatment by most people who have no understanding of their culture and constantly tell them what they have to do to

"improve themselves." "Get a job." When there are no decent jobs available, "move out of that neighborhood" when those are the only places we are allowed to live.

It is very clear that emphasis is being placed on the quantity of people being treated (the city pays a certain amount per visit of each patient) and the quality of the treatment is suffering. With so many of our sisters and brothers going out every day, that we are not allowed to choose the best treatment programs. We must realize that drugs are keeping our people from being able to fight against this system which created the conditions that forced them to turn to drugs.

As long as drugs or substitutes such as methadone are being used by our people, we will be kept weak and unable to fight for self-determination and complete liberation. Point 10 of the HRLM Ten Point Program States: THE ROLE OF THE HEALTH REVOLUTIONARY UNITY MOVEMENT IS TO EDUCATE AND ORGANIZE ALL OUR PEOPLE AND TO EXPOSE THE CORRUPT HEALTH SYSTEM THAT KEEPS OUR PEOPLE WEAK AND UNABLE TO FIGHT FOR SELF-DETERMINATION AND COMPLETE LIBERATION. HEALTH REVOLUTIONARY UNITY MOVEMENT (HRLM).

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AFRO-AMERICAN IN THE MILITARY

One of the most repugnant features of colonial and neo-colonial domination is the use of the colonized subject by the colonizer in the latter's military forces, which by their very nature are forces that work to protect and aggrandize the power of the colonizer.

The British and the French made extensive use of this technique both in their imperialist wars and the ones fought against the liberation struggles in their colonies. It is however, the rulers of the super-imperialist American empire who employ it most extensively today and who are most dependent upon it. America's present position of global hegemony could not have been established, nor could it be maintained without this technique. This fact constitutes a highly malignant contradiction for the American people.

From 18 very advent the rulers of America have used the Black man to buy the country out of potentially fatal disasters. In the American War of Independence fought against the British in the latter part of the 18th century over 6,000 Black men were used. They fought in the War of 1812. During the initial stages of the American Civil War, the Union army of the north was suffering defeat after defeat at the hands of the southern Confederate Army. Out of sheer military expediency President Abraham Lincoln issued the Emancipation Proclamation thereby seriously undermining the military efforts of the South and creating the justification for enlisting Black men into the Union Army. It was at this point that the military tide began to turn in favor of the North.

Over 185,000 Black men served in the Union Army and it was their participation that won the war for the north. Black soldiers were with Teddy Roosevelt's "Rough Riders" when they stormed San Juan Hill in the very first of the imperialist wars of aggression, the "Spanish American War" (1898-1900). More than 235,000 Black men served in the U.S. military during the first of

the global imperialist wars, and close to one million in the second.

Not only was the Afro-American forced to fight against other white colonial and imperialist powers, but they were also used to suppress other non-white people. For so called "Buffalo Soldiers" were employed in the genocidal wars against the native American Indians. Black soldiers were used in the bloody suppression of the people of the Philippines at the turn of the century. They were in the vicious, but vain imperialist war of aggression against the heroic people of Korea. They were sent to the Dominican Republic in 1965 and they make up the bulk of the combat units in Vietnam. In July 1967, it was the predominantly Black 82nd Airborne of the Army that was sent into the Black colony of Detroit, U.S.A. to suppress a massive rebellion that broke out there.

During each war impassioned patriotic calls were sent out to the Afro-American people to come forth and defend the "glorious system of American Democracy." Calls issued by the very same villainous capitalist creatures who have with conscious and systematic savagery kept the Afro-American in a state of abject subjugation.

The Afro-American responded to each call with a burning clarity. They rushed en masse to enlist sanguinely believing that by demonstrating their bravery in defense of America they would thereafter be accorded the dignity, respect and human equality that had been denied them for so long. Notwithstanding the fact that they were ready to give their lives fighting for America they were placed in segregated units and the racist barbarities and injustices that were inflicted upon them surpassed those they experienced in civilian life. In Brownsville, Texas, in 1906 racist whites started shooting at Black soldiers who were stationed there. The Black soldiers, acting in self-defense shot back. The President of the U.S., Teddy Roosevelt summarily

meted out dishonorable discharges to three companies of the all Black Twenty-fifth Regiment. The sadistic racist brutality that was brought to bear upon Black soldiers stationed in Houston, Texas, led to a so called riot in 1917, during which 17 whites died. Yet, nonetheless, a military court hanged 13 Black soldiers and sentenced 40 others to life imprisonment.

After returning to their homes from the war, they were greeted and rewarded with more racism. Following the Civil War the Spanish American War, and World War I, pogroms were carried out against Blacks by racist whites operating under the protection of the law. Immediately after the first World War, Black soldiers still in uniform were lynched by crazed racist mobs.

Over the years, from one war to the next, and in between, an agonizing reality was forcing its way through the hopeless and brutalized dreams of the Black soldier. A reality that was slowly but surely hardening in his consciousness. With each war the monstrous reality of what he was doing and the role that he was playing in the overall scheme of American imperialism was being impressed upon him.

The inherent insanity of the Afro-American fighting in America's Imperialist War became a conscious reality to a Black soldier sixty years before Vietnam. William Simms, stationed in the Philippines in 1901 wrote home to his mother "I was struck by a question a little boy asked me, which ran about this way: Why does the American Negro come from America to fight us when we are much friend to him and have not done anything to him? Why don't you fight those people in America that burn Negro's that make a beast out of you, that took the child from the mother's side and sold it?"

It was not until the war against the people of Southeast Asia (Vietnam, Laos, and Cambodia) that Black soldiers on a massive level confronted, seized upon, and transformed this contradiction into

murderous fighting capacity. Refusal to go into battle insurrection on the bases, mutinies, rebellions in the military jails, guerilla acts of sabotage, expropriation of weapons, desertions, defections to the Viet Cong and deadly attacks on officers are now multi-daily occurrences.

In March of 1970, a navy ammunition ship headed for Thailand was hijacked on the high seas by members of the crew and Sihanouk was overthrown by the CIA.

Less than two months later, the USS Robert Anderson, enroute to Vietnam, was sabotaged by soldiers aboard. The ship was forced to turn back. Damage incurred was 300,000 dollars and it was two months before it was ready to sail again.

In South Korea, Black GPs retaliated against the foul racist bigotry and harsh cruelty of the U.S. Military by burning down five army barracks.

At Fort Hood, in Texas, 200 Black GIs revolted, taking over a large area and bailing against a superiorly armed and numerically stronger force of military police for hours.

During July 1970, at Fort Carson, Colorado, hundreds of Black soldiers rebelled and fought pitched battles against military police following an attempt by them to coerce nine Black GIs into answering questions regarding the seizure of 200 M-16 rifles the night before.

Around the same time, 21 members of the Bravo Company attached to the 27th Infantry Division refused to obey an order to go on patrol near the Cambodian border.

Large quantities of explosives, ammunition and guns have been expropriated from military bases by GIs and are being used by urban guerillas inside America, who are executing deadly revolutionary actions against the forces of fascist tyranny. Thousands of U.S. Military Officers have been assassinated or seriously wounded by revolutionaries within the military.

The Pentagon has launched a combined campaign of insidious pacification and violent repression in a futile attempt to extinguish the revolutionary fires that are scorching the inmates of the military. The major thrust of their efforts are directed against the Black GI's.

The same tactics of repression that are being used by the fascist U.S. Government in the streets of America against revolutionaries there are also being used by the government against the revolutionaries in the military. Undercover agents, search and seizures, imprisonment on false charges and outright murder. The military prisons like those outside are packed with men who have refused to acquiesce to the American system of oppression. The jails in the military, like those outside are blazing with rebellion. Several insurrections have taken place at the infamous "LBI" (the Long Binh Jail) in South Vietnam. During August of 1970, prisoners put fire to nine buildings leaving them in ashes, five military police were seriously wounded and the warden was hospitalized. Twelve Black prisoners took over a section of the jail and held it for several days. Less than a month later, hundreds of Black prisoners rebelled, seizing part of the compound and holding it against a large force of military police for several days.

It is not fortuitous that organized revolutionary action on the part of Afro-Americans in the military erupted during the same historical period as organized revolutionary action by Afro-Americans in the schools, hospitals, factories, prisons and streets, burst forth upon the stage of American History. Nor is it fortuitous that the intensity of battle is greatest in the prisons and the military.

All of these areas constitute component parts of the Afro-American struggle against the racist viciousity and the crazed economic depredation of the American ruling elite and their watchdogs. When the oppressed in one area rise up, those in other areas are

cont. on pg. 17



widespread revolutionary action against their real enemy... the military and the Government of the United States.

The conspicuously hideous and scientific genocidal war that is being waged against the peoples of Southeast Asia by the American Empire and the dehumanization of the GIs, particularly Black GI's and the crippling effects that they are having on the military are facts that the U.S. War Dept., or as it is euphemistically called, the Defense Department, has gone to great lengths to conceal.

In ever increasing numbers Black GI's are engaging in activities that seriously disrupt the U.S. Military Machine and cut down its

Continued From page 16,

inspired and stimulated to follow suit

Every area of America Society, everyone of its institutions is saturated, with racism that gushes forth from its diseased capitalist economic base. For Black people, the entire American Superstructure an incubus, which they struggle for survival against each moment. Of the day it is in the military and the prisons. However, that we find American Fascism represented and perpetrated against the Afro-American in its most deranged and pernicious form. Behind the barbed wire fences of the military bases and the grey stone walls of the prisons, the Afro-American is confronted with and surrounded and victimized by denuded and unadorned fascism. The contradictions there are bayonet and razor blade sharp, and the magnitude and gravity of these contradictions has given birth to Afro-Americans who are dealing with the "beast" via guns and grenades, piercing bayonets and slashing razor blades.

The military and the prisons of America have become the two main arenas of revolutionary vs. reactionary combat. The Afro-American in the San Quentins and Atticus throughout America are the embodiment of the cruelest imprisonment of

our people. An imprisonment that began five centuries ago on the continent of Africa, when money crazed bestia, slavers kidnapped Black children, their mothers, fathers, their sisters and brothers and jailed them in the barracoons of the West African coast to await shipment to the prisons of an American plantation. Any freedom that we possess is nothing more than a fool's flight into fantasy, as long as they remain behind bars.

The rebellion of the Afro-American in the military is important because the military is the singularly most indispensable cog in the machinery of U.S. imperialism. Without it, the American Empire would collapse.

The military machinery of the American Empire is caught in the grips of the most serious crisis in its history. The combined effects of battlefield defeat at the hands of the Vietnamese on the external level and insurrection, shattered morale and drug addiction, internally predestine it to doom. However, the length of time that elapses and the number of oppressed lives that are lost before this doom becomes a final reality is contingent on the support that we give to our comrades in the military.

Michael Cetawayo Tabor



"LIFE INSURANCE, FOR A DOPE PUSHER -- ARE YOU KIDDING? YOUR LIFE ISN'T WORTH A DIME YOU'RE WANTED FOR MURDER IN THE BLACK COMMUNITY!"

BUNKER HILL -- ATTACK?!



Swimming pool at Morris Park. The people of the area want to know why the new "swimming pool" at Morris Park looks like a combination of a police station, a prison and a pig fortress.

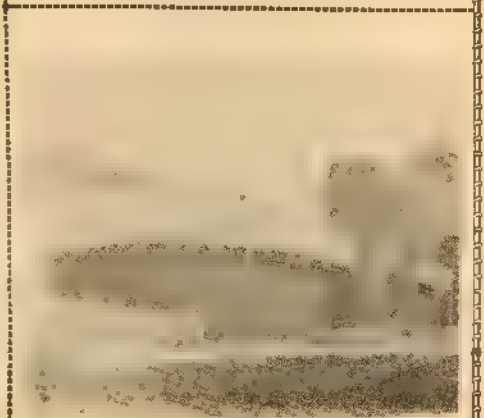
When the new pool was opened this summer it was met by young ladies as modern recreational facility for the community. The area was a concrete jungle of steel and brick with normally safe to the streets and walkways. It was a rebellion, especially in the hot summer months. Knowing that the mothers and sisters would never be able to oppress them by taking a swim, they constructed the pool a safe haven so that it could be used to keep fingers in the place.

Remembering the pig units in the park during the '64 and '65 Harlem Riots and the genocidal assault that resulted in an estimated 100 deaths, Lindsay is ready to go.

A close look at the pool reveals potential mine fields, electric fences, gun ports and observation towers as well as machine gun emplacements and helicopter landing pads in the name of Harlem.

With the massacre of Attica, fresh on the minds, and Rockefeller's budget going higher every day the people of Harlem will not sit idly by and witness the carnage. Plans by Nixon, Rockefeller, Lindsay and Co. to exterminate them.

REMEMBER ATTICA



MESSAGE TO THE LUMPEN

The crucial moment for us, the Lumpenproletariat in Babylon, coincides roughly with the period of transition from high school to whatever life holds for us. As a result of pressures born of the struggle to survive, many Lumpen do not last until the day of graduation from high school. Long before Graduation Day, many Lumpen have already gotten croaked into jail or prison. Many have already dropped out of school to take jobs and others join the Army. Still others hit the streets, to hustle, to back out a living off the fat of the land.

The system of oppression is in motion, the rip-off is already well under way for the Lumpen. The prospects are indeed bleak. The hateful political, economic, and social systems have already proven themselves as trickbags structures that are organized against us and deadly in their operation. Those who control these systems are already revealed as enemies. The Avaricious Businessmen, Demagogic Politicians, and the Occupying Army of Racist Pig Cops, have been proven, through practice to be the human agents of oppression and exploitation and the Lumpen harbors an unplaceable, better hatred towards them.

If we have not already dropped out of high school and gotten into our thing, now that Graduation Day has rolled around, we are up against it. Either way we look we see bullshit, and the same piss durns it out, in huge helpings. The straight dream of the Lumpen is either to get a job, go on to college and get more education in order to get a better job later, or go into the Army. Very few Lumpen decide consciously to go to jail, and jail is not something to which the Lumpen aspires. But many Lumpen are able to perceive the future, and view jail as inevitable, and they steel themselves in preparation to deal with it when it comes down.

After a life me of checking shit out from the sidelines, the Lumpen now wants what's his. All arguments requiring him to accept legitimization fall on deaf ears. The Lumpen is prepared to take it.

At this point, the Lumpenproletariat spreads out along a spectrum of practice from Left to Right. All those who ease into the narrow slots which the system has provided for them mark spots on the spectrum to the Right of the Lumpen who hit the streets and go to jail. Those who hit the streets and get off into "The Life" have already acted for rebellion against the pigs and their system. Those who continue with school, take a job or join the Army, are still trying to make the system work for them. They may even already have the correct analysis and know the game is rigged in favor of the ruling class, but they still have not gotten it together in their heads. This used to be an iron truth, a few years ago.

Now the situation has completely changed due to the heightened political consciousness of the Lumpenproletariat in Babylon. The Lumpen is now conscious of itself as the Vanguard of the Revolution inside Babylon. Since the outbreak of the rebellion in Watts in 1965, the Lumpen has been the pre-mover in Babylon. Through his actions, he has created conditions that have

forced people throughout the whole of society to relate to his demands. It is true that the official reaction of the pigs has been to relate to the Lumpen by trying to repress them with jail or death on the streets. But the Lumpen, numbering in the millions, has continued to bounce back, each time stronger and on a higher level of political awareness, organizational know-how, and form of struggle.

In 1966, the Lumpen, with a few members of the black bourgeoisie participating, formed the Black Panther Party, dedicated to organizing and speaking for the voiceless, unorganized, but potentially powerful black Lumpenproletariat in Babylon. Always the first victim and easiest target of the oppressor's reactionary violence, unleashed through the instrumentality of the racist pig cops, the Lumpen was the most enthusiastic and willing to move when an organization stepped forward to deal on a far-real level with the task of ridding the people of the terrorizing presence and practice of the occupying army.

By contrast when the Lumpen first posed the alternative of organized reactionary violence of the ruling class, the Lumpen found itself isolated. Relating to the complaints and demands of the Lumpen as these were stated in the 10 Point Program and Platform of the Black Panther Party, the other classes panicked and got as far away from the Lumpen as possible. The fact that the Lumpen was actually picking up the gun, and actually using it, blew the minds of many people who were supposed to be the friends of a just cause. Even so-called revolutionaries, many of whom were to the Left of the contemptible Communist Party of the U.S.A. retreated, panic stricken, for the shelter of more rhetoric and feigned confusion.

It had not been the conscious, premeditated will of anybody to usher in the new level of struggle. It was in the wind. Objective conditions called for an organized force that was ready and willing to leap off into the chaos, pick up the gun, and Vanguard the action. Many attempts were made to provide such organizational machinery and ideological direction. It happened that the Black Panther Party offered the best possibility at that time. So, phase one of a three phased process was entered into.

The task that had to be accomplished was to expose and break the power of the machinery in the hands of the ruling class that used to control, repress, and contain the revolutionary upsurge of the oppressed people inside Babylon. In practical terms, this meant that the following three targets had to be dealt with:

1. The Occupying Army of Racist Pig Cops
2. The Racist Pig Judicial System
3. The Racist Pig Prison System

Without their instruments of control, repression, and containment to rely upon, the rulers of Babylon would be on the chopping block like a Christmas Turkey. This special repressive force, Police, Courts, and Prison, was known to be the foundation

This

foundation had to be destroyed in order that the fiendish, inhuman, and totally rotten system of capitalist exploitation, fascist repression and imperialist aggression could be gotten hold of, demolished, and thrown in, the oblivion of the grave.

To bring the day of freedom, liberation, peace, and happiness for the people one step closer, the Black Panther Party zeroed in on Target No. one. We declared war upon the entire system, and we went into battle against the first line of pig resistance the Racist Pig Cops.

OFFING THE PIG COPS

When Huey P. Freeman, the Black Panther, offered pig Frey, he set a Lumpen Standard that had to be met. For the Lumpen, there was no question about it, it was right on, and the feeling was good for the first time. The death of pig cop Frey marks the death of all pig cops in Babylon. The correct method backed up by the correct analysis was confirmed in Lumpen eyes at the moment that Frey was officially declared to be dead. The absolute right of the Afro-American people to take up arms and wage war against their oppressor gave itself the seal of approval through action, by moving, by taking the initiative and actually attacking the pigs, with guns, and killing them. This became our thing, our real thing, our deep down thing. Dig it.

The retaliation of the pig grew slowly. They were stymied. They went through heavy changes. The actual shooting of Afro-Americans in the San Francisco Bay Area plunged to new low. Not that the murderous pigs did not want to vamp, because vamping on a weak foe is their thing, their deep down thing, but they were not psychologically or militarily prepared to vamp. Police Departments throughout Babylon launched crash programs to reorganize and gear themselves for war which clearly had to be waged.

The first significant attack against an office of the Black Panther Party occurred two days after the Oakland courts found Huey P. Newton guilty of manslaughter instead of First Degree Murder. The Oakland Pigs, with their frozen Law and Order brains, knew that they were being moved on by revolutionaries. They also knew that dealing with revolutionaries meant war. And like all ruling establishments, they struck out, viciously, in a vain effort to stamp out the first fires of people's war. We knew that we were their targets, but they were also ours. The most atrocious vamp on our Party was the murder of Fred Hampton. It is also the most revealing. It clearly lays bare the Nazi-like cops of Babylon in the process of terror and retaliation, in the cold-blooded murder of a young leader of his people. Their object was precisely to get rid of Fred Hampton and to deprive our people of his leadership and work, dedicated without pause to our total liberation.

Whether we look at the defense of the Los Angeles office of the Black Panther Party mounted by Brother Geronimo when the pigs launched an armed attack against us, or the heroic vanguard action of Jonathan Jackson, or the many other revolutionary actions being vanguarded, daily, by the

Lumpen in Babylon, the conclusion is clear: the people not only do not relate to the pigs, they are actively opposed to them and becoming more and more active in their opposition. The entire society has been politically educated about the racist pig cops. Those who are with the pigs in opposition to black people exist, and they are also the enemy, but the majority of the people cannot relate to these pigs. A peoples' United Front Against the Pigs exists. And the armed struggle is developing ever more swiftly. With a regular rhythm now the people are offing the pigs. It is quantitative and uneven in its unfolding, has been for a long time now, but it is due for a qualitative change of consciousness. Jonathan Jackson speaks of a higher level of revolutionary consciousness, adherence to principle, and implacable determination to guarantee the liberation of our people.

OFFING THE PIG JUDICIAL SYSTEM

The good part was that pig cop Frey was dead. The bad part was that Huey had gotten captured. Though the victory was still clear, it was marred by the fact of capture. The capture gave rise to the case. Our struggle was now being moved from the streets into the court house. WE had our first conversation with Attorney Charles R. Garry at this point. War was thus transformed backwards into politics. What started as an act of revolutionary war against the pigs was turned into politics inside the pig's court. The direct link between the pig in the street and the pig on the bench was made. Soon the pigs on the bench were carrying guns under their robes. Political prisoners stood up in court and exposed them inside out, forever it is no longer a question of can I get a fair trial. The question has boiled down to how do we break these chains? When Jonathan Jackson marched into court with his guns, a qualitative leap in theory and practice flashed like lightning through millions of skulls. From California to New York, a vanguard communique had gone out. The revolutionary demand for a Jury of one's peers is a rallying cry. Backed up by resisting arrest and killing the Judge transforms the rallying cry into a war cry. The courts are dead in the eyes of the people. If the pigs, as a deceptive tactic to seduce the stinky, handed out a few court decisions freeing some victims, it only proves that they manipulate court decisions just like they manipulate everything else.

OFFING THE PIGS PRISONS

If the Afro-American people are the most oppressed as a group inside Babylon, then Afro-American prisoners, who are the most oppressed class inside Afro-America, know what it means to be a slave. The stark naked reality of chains and dark dungeons, the cruel and brutal methods of the guards, the total exposure of the lies of society, and the fact that the pig cops bust you on the streets and drag you before another pig in court, the pig in court turns you over to the pigs who hold down the prisons. From top to bottom, from beginning to end, it's a no go pig show.

The Lumpen, trapped within walls of steel and stone, sees very clearly what is going on. He understands himself to be a victim of a dam that the pigs have put down. It's not

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funny anymore. Before, the Lumpen laughed at it. Dreaming of rips from rags to riches, the Lumpen had spent some time dreaming the All American Dream of the shoe-shine boy growing up to be President. Now that they had been convicted of a felony, that dream was dead. The Lumpen had to dream up new dreams. The dreams inspired by the situation were dim. The reality was brighter. 400 years of oppression were distilled into steel stone and slave-drivers called wardens and guards. The Lumpen draws the unmistakable conclusion: these pigs should be killed and these walls razed to the ground.

From this point on the Lumpen gives up everything, including all allegiance to the living. From now on he makes a pact with the dead. The Lumpen at that moment discovers a new life. The future, which under the regime of the pigs was closed, is now suddenly open. It's not that the Lumpen has been born again, but that he now understands! The wisdom that had been hidden is now his. Before he came to prison the Lumpen's reality was the pig on the corner in the squad car, on the beat, a certain distance away. Now it is a pig in your face armed with a rifle just there on the catwalk.

The Lumpen takes an oath. To kill, to destroy in order to make the necessary room in which to build. Nothing that the pigs have to say at this point could matter less. And that's good because as long as the Lumpen participated in the dialogue between the people and the pigs, nothing could happen. Indeed, the Lumpen was never really a part of that dialogue; nobody listened to him in the first place. To be sure, the Lumpen had made its presence felt, but as a problem, as a quality to be analyzed and explained, to be clinically studied for its anti-social tendencies.

THE OATH OF THE LUMPEN IS TO REJECT THE PIGS TOTALLY, TO CONDEMN ALL THEIR WORKS, TO HATE THEM FOREVER, AND DEDICATE ONE'S LIFE TO DESTROYING THEM AND THEIR SYSTEM.

At this point the Lumpen has lost even the fear of death, which he first had to conquer before he could kill. He does not feel himself to be a member of a minority group. He knows that he is invincible, that he is equal to the world. He spends no more time debating these points with himself. He becomes more and more interested in military skills. He half regrets that he did not join the Army and master all the guns. But he also knows that if he had gone into the Army he wouldn't see things as he now does. He treasures his vision above all, it becomes his most precious and perhaps only possession. The Lumpen also knows, that it is this, his vision, the way things look to him, that the pigs want to block out. Why? Because they can not deal with it.

The Lumpen is standing there. With high school, either behind him or off to the side, he either already has prison or the Army under his belt, or it is the next stop. Lying in his prison cell, death is staring him in the

eyes. He knows that he has become a man whom the pigs, if they are conscious, their reign, must kill. Instinctively, he draws nearer to his brother Lumpen. Collectively, they deal with the current problems of survival. Later, they will fulfill the oath. Here, the Lumpen reaches a certain impasse.

The pigs, who are watching night and day, know where he is at. They know where a Lumpen is coming from. They classify him as a menace to society and deny him parole. At the same time, the prison has been taking its toll on the Lumpen's patience. He was never very patient anyway. His oath is haunting him. He doubts if he can wait, control himself, until he is paroled so that once outside he can do some major damage, as in his new dreams, to these barbarous men of power in their pig collective.

Each day becomes a tortuous struggle to keep from grabbing a pig and slitting his fleshy throat. He wants all these pigs dead, but with his present limited means, it does not seem worth it. Or is it? The Lumpen confesses that he really doesn't know. His convictions on this point swing back and forth. Some times the temptation overwhelms him. He moves but not all the way. His prison term is extended. The shit becomes crystal clear. What the Lumpen does next is his secret. He has become a revolutionary.

OF THE ALL THE PIGS

It is a fact that, at this very moment inside the United States there are people who have reserved especially for themselves the best of everything. For them, reality unfolds over the top of a silver spoon. The best food clothing and shelter and even the air that they breathe is cleaner. If they get sick, then they have the best doctors standing there waiting with golden instruments that fit neatly under their tongues. It is clear that they think that because we rejected their diplomas in piss in the faces of the faces of their teachers that we are stupid. But we are the architects of their doom. And we are not all in their prisons. We are everywhere in their buildings, in their streets, in their air, in their water, we are in their Army, and we are even under their skins. Let that pompous punk, Spiro the skunk, who talks like he's sussed every cheetos and wheateas ad ever composed, continue to sell his wolf tickets. There are those of us who will buy every one of them. We do not have to be as fat as they are in order to kick their asses. When the Lumpen moves, the entire society has to move, because the Lumpen is on the bottom and the only way he can go is up. As the bottom starts to move towards the top, everything between the bottom and the top has to move if nothing else, at least out of the way.

We must have faith in ourselves and make deals only with the dead, like

Malcolm X, Little Bobby, Bunchy and John, Fred Hampton and Mark Clark, Robert Webb, Jonathan Jackson, George Jackson.

All the brothers and sisters in the Black Panther Party who faced the guns of the pigs and died.

All the courageous and valiant Lumpen who rose up at Attica and wrote a heroic page in our book and died.

And NAT TURNER.

We shall storm the walls of their castles in our lifetime. We are living in the day that it has become possible for us to snatch a final victory from friends who have oppressed and tortured us for 400 years. Millions of Lumpen, armed and on the ground, pursuing the enemy with a passion and implacable determination to defeat him, are an invincible force. When they try to destroy us, every move that they will only hasten the destruction of their machine. Each time that they breathe, they reveal even more to the people their contours of evil. And after the great victory, ain't nobody going to mess with us. When the pile of Babylon is sliced up again, not only will the Lumpen get its share, but standing there with guns in their hands, the Lumpen will see to it that everybody else gets theirs.

If Mayor Lindsay of New York dipping his fingers in blood that hated him, finds it to his political advantage, this year, to attack Nelson Rockefeller as the Butcher of Attica, and not as one of the chief exploiters of the oppressed people of South Africa through his Chase Manhattan Bank, it means only that we have the pigs fighting amongst themselves. Thieves do fall out with each other. It also means that from out in the fields the Lumpen has shaken the house to its very foundations.

Such clashes born of the contradictions within the ruling class are not only inevitable, they are useful to us. It helps to set the stage for our victory. Now we see clearly that we can fire at will. We don't need to see the whites of their eyes, we already know what color they are. We have translated all of their words into the texts of their death certificates. We hear Rabbi Kahane calling for indiscriminate and random terrorist attacks against Jews, while he sings the Star Spangled Banner in Yiddish, along with Kissinger and all the others who get self righteous if we call them Kikes, as they plot our doom with the goyim.

Now, while the world situation permits it, we must make our move for the freedom and liberation of our people, realizing that nobody and nothing can stop us. To be successful, all we need to do is become fulltime revolutionaries. We have nothing better to do. No more of their programs for us. Let us enact a Lumpen program for them. No more investigations and inquiries, no more nothing, not even elections. When the forces of fascism find it necessary to kill Mayor Lindsay, it will only show us even more clearly the rigor mortis setting in on the corpse of Babylon. Field ruggers have dreamed of this day since the first slave revolt revolt was drowned in blood in Babylon. It's what haunts the dreams of every Indian alive.

And it is not a question of back against white. The pigs find that it is useful to their creepings fascism to throw those colors around Malcolm X pointed out long ago how they used those color tricks to talk about the "White Priests" and "White Nuns" that the brothers ripped off in the Congo. There are millions of whites who know where the shit is at. They ain't going to vanguard nothing. What they will do is run for shelter. Therein lies one key to our victory. A racist form of fascism requires a homogeneous population base to stand on. Yet, at every stage of the struggle, the oppressor needs the help of the house niggers in our day the black bourgeoisie—to block and absorb our thrust. Action is the Vanguard. Through revolutionary action, we dictate the dialogue between the black bourgeoisie and the oppressor. Our action is as a skunk lined inside of the white sneers where grim bright-eyed Westermen move around in the dark. If an enraged white American kills Spiro Agnew, do we or do we not celebrate that noble Jew? Right On. But the Lumpen do not sit and wait for this to happen. No grass grows under Lumpen feet.



NOTES FROM BEHIND THE BARS

.....Some Guerilla Notes

1.

The newblack guerilla is armed with the proper theory and discipline with practice:

exactly drawn into an expression of artful-creative revolutionary science and refined into blues/black steel liberation machine.

Studies hard works long.

The guerilla blackcong a true scientist.

Most of all the guerilla is a lover. Is a newtime reflection.

Strange lover often felt but never seen.

2.

Whatever the masses are is where the guerilla is doing what must be done because it must. be done today.

Guerilla-Warrior exacting retribution & projecting the highest form of politics: armed struggle.

Your time will come face to face with the guerilla do what must be done emulate follow the Pathfinder.

The path. it goes up near

the sun....

Bob Feaster



IMPRISONMENT

THE LOCKS ARE HUGE, AND THE BARS ARE STRONG
AND EVERY MOMENT IS LIKE A WHOLE DAY LONG.
HERE LONLINESS STALKS, WITH A WARDER STRIDE,
AND IN THE DARKNESS OF CELLS, MEN WEEP WITHOUT PRIDE.

AT SIX O'CLOCK THE LIGHTS ARE TURNED ON, AND THE
DAMNED PREPARE FOR CHOW, WITH DISTANT STORES, AND COLD DESPAIR
MORNING TAKES HER BOW, THE RATTLE OF KEYS AND THE CLANG
OF GATES FILLS THE EMPTY AIR, AND THE CURSES OF MEN WHO ARE
DOOMED BY SIN, ARE SAD INSTEAD OF PRAYER.

HOPES NOT DEAD, A PREACHER SAID, AS HE READ FROM THE
HOLY BOOK, FOR BARABAS WAS LIFTED TO HEAVEN BY FAITH, AND WAS
NOT BARABAS A CROOK? BUT MEN CANNOT PRAY, NOR HEAR THE WORDS
WHEN TEAR GAS IS JUST ABOVE, FOR WHEN THE EVIDENCE OF FEAR IS
EVERYWHERE, HOW CAN A MAN THINK OF LOVE???

HOW MANY PRAYERS AND HOW MANY PLEAS?
JUST WHAT DOES THIS PRISON EXPECT OF ME?

MUST WE CONFRONT EACH OTHER WITH A GUN IN OUR HAND
BEFORE YOU RECOGNIZE THAT I AM A MAN.

YES THE BARS ARE STRONG AND THE LOCKS ARE HUGE AND DESPAIR IS
EVERYWHERE, AND UPON THE PILLOW OF EVERY MAN IS THE EVIDENCE OF A
TEAR, WHAT CAN I SAY THAT HASN'T BEEN SAID, YOU'VE HEARD THE
VARIOUS TALES OF MEN WHO ARE DOOMED TO ROT IN TOMBS AND OTHER
INFAMOUS JAILS.

B.O.S.S. -

People Avenged

As one of the arms of the ruling circle, the New York Police Dept., has one of the most sophisticated machines to deal with radical groups, black militants and revolutionaries, etc. This apparatus is known as B.O.S.S. (Bureau of Special Services). This infamous group of mercenaries has played a very important part in the last three years in two important cases, namely the New York Panther 21 and the Harlem 5.

In both cases agents from this foul collection of New York's "Swinest", have had the dubious distinction of infiltrating and compiling "evidence" to be used in convicting members of organizations dedicated to change. Pig Harry Joe Williams, one such mercenary. In the New York 21 case, Pig Williams attached an electronic device for making a tape recording on the person of Gene Roberts, who will be remembered as Malcolm X's bodyguard and the prosecution's chief (witness) liar. He also performed a similar function in the Harlem 5 case where he rigged up another tape recorder and signal device used by two other "nigger pigs". Needless to say, he testified (Lied) for his masters in both



instances.

A clear cut example of what Malcolm X referred to as "The chickens coming home to roost" occurred very recently when this Black Judas was dealt with in a righteous manner. Four young blacks dealt a telling blow against the racist, fascist pig department when Williams received his just dessert, that of Revolutionary Justice, the People's justice. Let this serve as one reminder to all Black Pigs that the people (Revolutionary Justice) will not stand still and allow them to run the game of their "Blackness" and "Brother" on them, while perpetrating their masters fascist acts. At this juncture in history of our people's struggle for liberation and freedom, we cannot allow this Harry Joe Williams, Gene Roberts, etc., to stand in the way. They must be part of the Problem or part of the solution. We must rather they be part of the solution, but if not, we will deal with them also.

ALL POWER TO THE PEOPLE

From Susanville, Calif. - Political Prisoner says, "I'm Alive"

In defiance of this society that is structured to perpetrate death amongst the living, I choose this time to proclaim to the world that I am alive.... very much alive, even though I am interred in a graveyard that reeks of death, decomposition, decay, and fossilization. The methods employed by the grave-tender to procure such irresponsible demise are untold, many and diverse. Never mind, I'm alive to pollute the minds of the living dead with life-Black life. The bones of injustice have a peculiar way of rising from the tomb to mock and plague the iniquitous. New Dawn, Black Dawn, bring with you the fortitude of Black Life knowledge of the original distinctions between life and death. If we must die, count me in; but in the same breath count the recipients of death amongst my enemy. Let ten go before me into the final stage, rigor mortis. This set forth in my

Black mind is the only death that I will adhere to. To walk amidst the "good" nigger, is to scream at the inhuman injustice systematically deployed by the scum of the earth to achieve uncompromising greed, to rape and ravage the peoples of the world. Think, Blackman, think! We are the righteous people of the world. We are charged with halting this monstrosity, this uncouthed, ill-mannered beast condemns such actions. Many of us have taken up the identity of such a beast of prey: this we must eradicate. We must not allow such filthy deeds to tarnish the splendor of our history. The only true solution to this inhuman situation is to destroy by proper application of death, any sponsor of such immortality.

Black child, a generation must come forth

without amalgamation of our blood. It is incumbent upon us to strengthen the fortress of a strong Black Nation. Surely we see through the perplexing pig government sanction of the hot-pants-micro-mini-topless, bottomless lure of exploitation and self-displacement. We must begin to see this for what it is: another attempt by the sick, degenerate mind of the beast to retain an impossible existence. We must begin to think in terms of nation building, and it is only fitting that all desires not in accord with the evolution of the strong Black Nation must be eliminated.

Our struggle is young, the prevailing winds of change have just begun to spread the pollen of knowledge. With this knowledge we must devise ways of dealing death-blows to our enemy repeatedly with the least possible casualties amongst ourselves. Many

of us will die, but this is the avenue on which our struggle will live. For those of us who will die, let us die knowing that we shall not have died the last death. For the final death will be the death of our enemy, which will mark the beginning of a new world without greed, exploitation, oppression, inhuman practices. Indeed, we will have served, through our deaths to lay the foundation for a society that is in keeping with the egalitarian and humanist spirit, based on a modern context. Henceforth, we must also turn deaf ears on those who would align us with the most corrupt tool used to perpetuate injustice and murder. Prayer. We will ~~not~~ pray and die, but we will fight and die until the last vestige of tainted heinous blood is wiped from the face of the earth!

DEATH TO FASCIST PIGS &
ALL POWER TO THE PEOPLE
Your brother in struggle
Hassan

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October 1966 Black Panther Party Platform and Program

What We Want

1. We want freedom. We want power to determine the destiny of our Black Community.

We believe that black people will not be free until we are able to determine our destiny.

2. We want full employment for our people.

We believe that the federal government is responsible and obligated to give every man employment or a guaranteed income. We believe that if the white American businessmen will not give full employment, then the means of production should be taken from the businessmen and placed in the community so that the people of the community can organize and employ all of its people and give a high standard of living.

3. We want an end to the robbery by the CAPITALIST of our Black Community.

We believe that this racist government has robbed us and now we are demanding the overdue debt of forty acres and two mules. Forty acres and two mules was promised 100 years ago as restitution for slave labor and mass murder of black people. We will accept the payment in currency which will be distributed to our many communities. The Germans are now aiding the Jews in Israel for the genocide of the Jewish people. The Germans murdered six million Jews. The American racist has taken part in the slaughter of over fifty million black people, therefore, we feel that this is a modest demand that we make.

4. We want decent housing, fit for shelter of human beings.

We believe that if the white landlords will not give decent housing to our black community, then the housing and the land should be made into cooperatives so that our community, with government aid, can build and make decent housing for its people.

5. We want education for our people that exposes the true nature of this decadent American society. We want education that teaches us our true history and our role in the present-day society.

We believe in an educational system that will give to our people a knowledge of self. If a man does not have knowledge of himself and his position in society and the world, then he has little chance to relate to anything else.

6. We want all black men to be exempt from military service.

We believe that Black people should not be forced to fight in the military service to defend a racist government that does not protect us. We will not fight and kill other people of color in the world who, like black people, are being victimized by the white racist government of America. We will protect ourselves from the force and violence of the racist police and the racist military, by whatever means necessary.

7. We want an immediate end to POLICE BRUTALITY and MURDER of black people.

What We Believe

We believe we can end police brutality in our black community by organizing black self-defense groups that are dedicated to defending our black community from racist police oppression and brutality. The Second Amendment to the Constitution of the United States gives a right to bear arms. We therefore believe that all black people should arm themselves for self-defense.

8. We want freedom for all black men held in federal, state, county and city prisons and jails.

We believe that all black people should be released from the many jails and prisons because they have not received a fair and impartial trial.

9. We want all black people when brought to trial to be tried in court by a jury of their peer group or people from their black communities, as defined by the Constitution of the United States.

We believe that the courts should follow the United States Constitution so that black people will receive fair trials. The 14th Amendment of the U.S. Constitution gives a man a right to be tried by his peer group. A peer is a person from a similar economic, social, religious, geographical, environmental, historical and racial background. To do this the court will be forced to select a jury from the black community from which the black defendant came. We have been, and are being tried by all-white juries that have no understanding of the "average reasoning man" of the black community.

10. We want land, bread, housing, education, clothing, justice and peace. And as our major political objective, a United Nations-supervised plebiscite to be held throughout the black colony in which only black colonial subjects will be allowed to participate, for the purpose of determining the will of black people as to their national destiny.

When, in the course of human events, it becomes necessary for one people to dissolve the political bands which have connected them with another, and to assume, among the powers of the earth, the separate and equal station to which the laws of nature and nature's God entitle them, a decent respect to the opinions of mankind requires that they should declare the causes which impel them to the separation.

We hold these truths to be self-evident, that all men are created equal; that they are endowed by their Creator with certain unalienable rights; that among these are life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness. That, to secure these rights, governments are instituted among men, deriving their just powers from the consent of the governed; that, whenever any form of government becomes destructive of these ends, it is the right of the people to alter or to abolish it, and to institute a new government, laying its foundation on such principles, and organizing its powers in such form, as to them shall seem most likely to effect their safety and happiness. Prudence, indeed, will dictate that governments long established should not be changed for light and transient causes; and, accordingly, all experience hath shown, that mankind are more disposed to suffer, while evils are sufferable, than to right themselves by abolishing the forms to which they are accustomed. But, when a long train of abuses and usurpations, pursuing invariably the same object, evinces a design to reduce them under absolute despotism, it is their right, it is their duty, to throw off such government, and to provide new guards for their future security.



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(Secker and Warburg, \$6.95)

This book is a selection of speeches made by Malcolm X, during his last year of life.

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